

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 266

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

MORE ABOUT TEXAS

O. D. Short Writes From Adrian, Texas.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—

We have already spent most of two days in Texas and are seeing the country by automobile and by rail. It sounds a little exaggerated to a Hoosier to hear the people talking about a 50,000 acre farm, or ranch. When we left Amarillo for Adrian we started out across the field and about all the country we saw for 48 miles seemed to be the same field. Some times we followed a sort of track or road but if we saw a ranchman's shanty across the plains or a small house where some farmers were batching or a family had settled to build a home we started across the plains direct for they are equally smooth everywhere. If the people were at home they treated us royally, if they were away you were welcome if you shut the doors when you left and closed the yard gate. We stopped at one farm where the two sons of the hotel proprietor at Adrian, are farming quite extensively. They have out 150 acres of wheat which is all up and looking fine, and they have 50 acres yet to sow. They told us that their best wheat made fifteen bushels per acre this year although the crop was below the average.

When we reached Adrian about the first large sign we saw on the main street in front of the hotel was the announcement that "Dr. King," who resides within twenty miles of Seymour, Ind., "will" be here to locate by December 1, 1909. Before we left Seymour this physician informed us that he had purchased a half section here adjoining the town of Adrian and expected to move here as soon as he is able to make arrangements to do so. One member of our party has signed up for a quarter section on this trip. John Pollert, of Brownstown, who is in our party and who purchased a quarter section here in March, expects to move here in the near future. Already between 1,200 and 1,500 acres have been bought by farmers and others from Jackson county and vicinity.

It rained here most of Friday morning and we stayed near our car here on the side track of the Rock Island for the remainder of the day. Only one of our party went out Friday to look at a farm. This morning we will start out early and spend most of the day in the automobiles arriving in Amarillo for the night.

Instead of starting home Sunday morning as we intended, Mr. Wright, of the American-Canadian Land Company, is negotiating with the Rock Island to finish us a special train out of Amarillo Sunday evening. This will enable us to take an auto trip Sunday to the Palo Duro canon, several miles southeast of Amarillo, where we are to have a picnic dinner. It is difficult to sift out of all we see the things that will be of most general interest but if any of these things prove interesting we will write again before leaving here.

OSCAR D. SHORT,
Adrian, Texas, Oct. 9.

District Meeting.

The district convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. churches in the Seymour District, will be held at Sellersburg, October 20 and 21 at the Methodist church. Delegates will attend from the missionary societies of the various churches and a number are arranging to go from this city.

Fresh oysters for sale at
Dodd's Restaurant. 15 East
Second St.

Try a drink of Dixie and Cherry
Bounce at Chas. H. Abell's place,
16 St. Louis avenue. o16d

Telephone 132, Schmitt's
bakery. We deliver. dtf

The Woman's Missionary Society
of the First Baptist church met with
Mrs. J. H. Boake this afternoon.

DIED.

MESEKE—Mrs. William Meseke died Wednesday evening at seven o'clock after an illness of about two weeks. She was taken ill on September 30, but her condition was not regarded as serious until about a week ago, when her condition became alarming to her relatives and many friends. Although she suffered considerably during the last few days of her illness she was patient and uncomplaining. Mrs. Meseke was always regarded with the highest respect and esteem by her many friends. She was a member of the German St Paul church and was a devout Christian, taking an active part in the church work. She was a member of the Ladies Aid society, Eastern Star and Rebekahs, in spirit as well as in name and endeavored to incorporate the principles of these societies into her every day life.

Mrs. Anna Marie Meseke was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Massman and was born in Seymour, December 28, 1855, making her age 53 years. She was married to William Meseke May 30, 1876 and to them were born four children, Albert of Oberlin, Ohio, Mrs. E. L. Mattox, of Terre Haute, Bertha of Seymour and one daughter who died when three years of age. Besides the three living children and her husband, the deceased is survived by one sister Mrs. Lizzie Brettbauer, of this city, two brothers, Henry Massman of Seymour, Edward Massman of Mitchell, one grandchild and a large number of other relatives. Funeral services conducted by Rev. Adolph Egli, from the church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at the St. Paul cemetery north of this city.

President King Here.

Dr. Harry Andrews King, president of Moores Hill college, was in the city this morning on his way to Indianapolis, where he will address the Ministerial Association next Monday night. Dr. King was formerly connected with Baker University, Baldwin, Kans., and is a very able man. It is thought that Dr. King will arrange to make an address here in the near future.

Presbyterian Meeting.

Tonight Rev. H. Knauf, pastor of the German M. E. church, will preach at the Presbyterian church. The special meetings at this church this week have been full of interest and helpful to all who have attended. Tomorrow evening Rev. L. A. Winn, pastor of the Central Christian church, will preach.

Marriage License.

Jesse S. Johnson, of Terre Haute, to Bernice McOsler, of Freeport.
Benjamin F. Lewis, of Jeffersonville, to Julia Augusta Bedel of Vernon township.
Abel Willis Brown, of Brownstown, to Amanda C. Griffin, of Vallonia.

Writes Of Trip.

Oscar D. Short, who is taking a trip through the southwest, writes the REPUBLICAN from Adrian, Texas, and the same is published today. He seems to be greatly impressed with the country and is enjoying his vacation. He will be home in a day or two.

Eat anything you want, don't starve yourself, fearing it won't agree, for Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea cleans the bowels and stomach, and makes digestion easy. Satisfy yourself by trying.
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

All those knowing themselves delinquent in their taxes will please call and settle at the city treasurer's office Saturday of this week, if you want to save further cost.

HENRY BRETHAUER,
Delinquent Tax Collector.

For home made bakery
goods telephone Schmitt's
bakery. Phone 132. Prompt
delivery. dtf

Fine cigars and tobacco of all kinds
at Chas. H. Abell's, 16 St. Louis Ave.
Open all night on Saturdays. o16d

Floyd Cross, son of Aaron Cross
and wife, is seriously ill of typhoid
fever.

Linen Shower.

A very handsomely appointed linen shower was given last evening at the home of Miss Elsie Cordes on north Chestnut street, complimentary to Miss Madge Montgomery, whose engagement to Judge John B. Steele, of Greensburg, Pa., was announced some time ago. The shower which was a surprise to Miss Montgomery was arranged by the members of the sewing club to which she belongs and was a very enjoyable affair. The house was given an autumnal effect by elaborate but artistic decorations of autumn leaves and jack-o-lanterns. Hearts and cupid were largely used in the decorations and every detail conveyed the idea of the approaching wedding. One of the unique and original features of the evening was the presentation of the tokens of friendship by Master Donald Brown who as cupid carried them upon a small wheelbarrow, prettily decorated in pink and white. Later in the evening four tables were arranged for bridge, the scores being kept upon elegantly hand-painted score cards. The marriage of Miss Montgomery to Judge Steele will occur later in the fall.

Bishops Confer.

At a conference of eight bishops of the Roman Catholic province of Cincinnati, held at the residence of Archbishop Moeller, in Cincinnati, the names of three candidates were selected to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Bishop McCloskey, of Louisville. These names will be forwarded to Rome, and the Pope will choose the late bishop's successor from them. The choice lies between the Rt. Rev. D. J. O'Donoghue, of Indianapolis, and the Rev. J. P. Cronin and the Rev. P. M. Rock, both of Louisville.

Touch of Winter.

Indiana people in this section of the state got their first real touch of winter weather this week, when the mercury dropped eight degrees below freezing. It is not unusual, however. There are generally a few days in October suggestive of winter before the hazy days of Indian summer. Three years ago about this time there was snow and it was disagreeably cold for about a week. Some old inhabitants recall that on the 11th of October, 1871, there was a very heavy freeze.

Aurora Pastor Resigns.

Rev. S. E. Davis, after serving sixteen years as pastor of the First Baptist church at Aurora, has sent in his resignation to take effect Jan. 1, 1910. The only reason assigned for dissolving his pastoral relation is that he thought he had been there long enough. Efforts will be made to retain him.

New Electrician.

V. D. Whitson has resigned as chief electrician and repair man at the car barns to go to Oklahoma City. Chester Wyman has been appointed to succeed him. Mr. Wyman is a natural electrician and this coupled with careful, persevering habits amply qualify him for the position.—Scottsburg Journal.

Notice Rebekahs.

The members of Seymour lodge No. 667 are requested to be present at one o'clock Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of Sister Meseke.

LAURA WHITE, N. G.

T. B. Riden, who sprained his back quite badly yesterday, is still suffering much pain and is unable to move about unassisted.

Warm lunch every morning at
Kidd's place. Oysters served in all
styles. Open all hours. o16d

Turkeys. Coffee, samples free
Hauersperger's. o16d

E. H. Fitzgerald, of New Albany,
made a business trip here today.

E. Burnham's "KALOS"
"Without an equal." Will prevent
tan and sunburn, allay all irritations
caused by sharp winds, price 50c.
At all dealers or direct from us.
Wholesale: 67 E. Wash. St.
Chicago, Ill.
Retail: 727 State St.
Chicago, Ill.

MARRIED.

AUFDERHEIDE-EWING.

Last Thursday evening Fred Aufderheide and Miss Grace Ewing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing, were married in Louisville where she had gone to visit friends. Their marriage was a complete surprise to their relatives and friends here, but they have the congratulations and best wishes of all. They are both popular and have a wide circle of friends. He is a well known railroad man. They will make their home in this city and for the present will reside with her parents.

Two Tickets.

At a public meeting of citizens of Brownstown a ticket, composed of both democrats and republicans, was nominated for officers. Both democrats and republicans participated. The next evening there was a meeting of democrats and they put a full ticket in the field. The result has been to create considerable ill feeling between the advocates of the citizen's ticket and the advocates of the democratic ticket. On the citizen's ticket the candidates for councilmen are Wright Vermilya, F. C. Foster, Dr. P. A. Zaring, W. M. Welsh and C. M. Allen. The democratic candidates for councilmen are Henry Schneider, George Carter, G. A. Robertson and George Klitch; for clerk Oakley Allen, treasurer Chas. Reinbold and for marshal, Lew Colvin.

Circuit Court.

The case of Hurley vs. Russell was decided by a jury Wednesday in favor of the defendant. This is the suit for damages brought by Hurley for injuries received while being arrested by Marshal Russell. The jury decided that Hurley could not recover damages for his injuries.

The case of Samuel L. Garriott et al, against Henry J. Collman, et al, for account for contribution, is being tried before the judge today. Brannan & Brannan represent the plaintiffs and Kochenour and Prince the defendants.

Detroit Leads.

A telegram received about 3:50 this afternoon states that the Detroit team is leading in the sixth inning by a score of 5 to 3. If Detroit wins this game the standing of the clubs will be 3 to 3 and the seventh game will have to be played to decide the world's baseball championship. Both the Pittsburg and Detroit teams have been putting up good games.

Foot Ball.

It is probable that the Franklin High School foot ball team will be here Saturday to play the local High School eleven. Positive announcement will be made tomorrow.

The Franklin boys have the reputation of playing a good, clean game. Paul Van Riper has charge of the team.

Pension Agent Weds.

Judge A. O. Marsh, United States pension agent for Indiana, was married last night at Decatur, Ind., to the widow of the late Col. M. B. Miller. Judge Marsh practiced law at Seymour a short time after the civil war.

Presbyterian Synod.

The closing session of the Indiana Presbyterian synod was held today at South Bend. The next meeting will be at Indianapolis. Robt. A. Brown, of Indianapolis, was elected a trustee to succeed C. D. Vannuys, deceased.

Didn't See Approaching Train.
Bloomington, Ill., Oct. 14.—Isaac Fritz and Elmer Pope Joy were killed at Lexington and Noah Jenkins was probably fatally injured by being struck by an engine on the Alton railroad. The view of the approaching engine which struck their vehicle was obstructed by a freight train which had just passed.

Second Prize.

A telegram from Will Clark, who is at Lafayette with Canton Seymour, to Claude Carter, received at 3:45 says the Seymour Company received second prize in competitive drill.

Circuit Court.

Etta Menk vs Joseph Menk; divorce granted plaintiff.

First National Bank of Brownstown vs Bruce Brannan, on note; judgment of \$114 in favor of plaintiff.

Fred H. Tormoehlen et al vs James Otis Hays, to procure conveyance of real estate; dismissed.

James Moffit, selling intoxicating liquors without license; venued to Scott county.

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., vs Edward R. Richmond on note and mortgage; continued.

Bessie Wilson vs Pirtle Wilson, divorce; dismissed.

J. C. Perry & Co., Oscar Williams, on account; judgment for plaintiff in the sum of \$91.56.

Ezra Scott vs Wm. N. Goens, to be released from bond; plaintiff released from bond and office of Constable Goens vacated.

NEW CASES

May Abell vs Charles H. Abell; divorce.

First National Bank, of Seymour, vs Edward R. Richmond, et al; on note.

The Zipp Manufacturing Co., vs Chrest Lakos; note and mortgage.

Preston Bridges vs Ham Owen, et al; on note.

George E. Wood vs Catharine Wood; divorce.

The First National Bank, of Seymour, vs Nicholas Kelsch; on note; venued from Jennings county.

Chas. F. Schwartz vs Charles J. Schwartz; on account and note.

Frances M. Abell vs Tipton Abell, et al to quiet title to real estate.

Alonso Smith vs Kate Smith; divorce.

Restriction on Checks.

An exchange says that a new federal statute, to take effect on January 10 next, forbids a man to issue a check on his bank account for any sum less than \$1. This law reads thus:

"No person shall make, issue, circulate or pay out any note, check, memorandum or token or other obligation for a less sum than \$1, intended to circulate as money or to be received or used in lieu of lawful money of the United States and every person so offending shall be fined not more than \$500 or imprisoned not more than six months, or both."

Just what prompted such a statute is not clear and what good can come from it is not readily seen.

Tobrocke Will Case.

Several months ago Grace Tobrocke, Maud Hinkle and Amelia Harting brought suit to set aside the will of the late William Tobrocke, who was one of the well known residents of Waymansville. The case was filed at Columbus, then venued to Jackson county. Later another change was made and the case was sent to Scottsburg. Now Grace Tobrocke and Maud Hinkle come forward and claim their part of the estate as provided by the will and the same has been paid to them by the executors. It is probable that the other plaintiff will do the same and then the case will be dismissed.

A New Play.

One of Rowland & Clifford's latest Comedy-dramas, "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" will be given at the Majestic, Wednesday, Oct. 20. This play and company have been accorded a hearty approval of press and public, and will undoubtedly prove a strong attraction when it is presented here. The production in every particular is first class and the presenting Company of greater ability than is usual with traveling companies.

It is deliciously palatable, agrees with the weakest stomach, contains the most soothing, healing, strengthening and curative elements. Makes you well and happy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets.
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

K. of P. Meeting.

The Knights of Pythias are counting on a big time tonight. They will confer the second degree, tender a reception to the newly elected Grand Outer Guard, John M. Lewis, and serve lunch.
Shave with Berdon, the barber.

Forest Product Report.

The Department of Commerce and Labor has just published a report on the statistics of forest products, which states that in 1908 the telephone and telegraph companies of this country consumed over two million and a half poles in the construction of their systems. It has been estimated that while the average cost of each pole was \$1.82, the range in price varied from 59 cents for oak to \$4.09 for Douglas fir. The average cost of the Douglas fir poles was higher because a large percentage of them were treated. The length which was most largely used was from 20 feet and over but under 25 feet. The matter of preservation is now becoming an important one, and progress is being made in the practice and methods of treating poles with chemicals and it is now realized that the benefits derived warrant the additional cost of treatment.

Indians Increasing.

The popular idea that the American Indians are decreasing in number is dissipated by official figures showing that today there are more than three hundred thousand red men in the United States.

The increase in population of about forty thousand during the last two decades is attributed to the government's constant effort to uplift the Indian to the level of contemporary civilization. The government is not only providing this race with its powerful protection, but is providing every means for the upbuilding and enlightenment of the race and is injecting into the Indians' daily life civilized customs and modern methods. Three and one-third million dollars is being expended by the United States annually for the education of more than 30,000 Indian boys and girls.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundations of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for our list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 72c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Attention K. of P.

There will be work in the Rank of Esquire, Thursday evening, Oct. 14, after which the lodge will give a reception in honor of G. O. G., John M. Lewis. Lunch and good time in general.

T. TRUMBO, C. C.

H. C. JONES, K. of R. & S.

Travel Heavy.

There was quite a heavy passenger travel on the trains today and nearly all the coaches on the steam roads were crowded. There are quite a number of fairs in progress at the present time and many of the roads are offering reduced rates which accounts for the increased travel.

Mrs. Margaret Lester and Mrs. Ellen Francisco attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Martha A. Nicholas, at Crothersville yesterday. The burial was at Little York. Mrs. Nicholson was the daughter of Amos Ross and wife, who lived near Little York. She is survived by four sons.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Special for Remainder of Week

With each one dollar purchase you can buy
1 sack Red Rose flour 65c
1 sack White Star patent 75c
1 sack Blue Ribbon Patent 75c
1 sack Pillsbury Spring Patent flour 50c

All Orders of \$2.00 and Over Delivered.

Mayes' Cash Grocery

COLD WINDS

Roughen the SKIN. Keep you skin soft
and smooth by using

REXALL COLD CREAM.

A complete line of Face Creams in stock.
HOT DRINKS at our FOUNTAIN.

Phone us your DRUG WANTS.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists
Phone 400 New Phone 633

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"JUDGE NOT THAT YE BE NOT
JUDGED" and

"BORROWED CLOTHES"

Illustrated Song

"Somewhere A Broken Heart"

By Miss Lois Reynolds.

"EAT"

Specials Tonight at

The New Lynn Grill

Oyster Pattle.....15c

Oyster Cocktail.....10c

Oysters Fried.....25c

Orster Stew.....25c

Oysters Raw.....25c

Big Reduction Sale

Of Men's Suits, Pants,

Shoes and Hats.

The FAIR BARGAIN STORE

Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

NICKELO TONIGHT

"Famine In The Forest"

An Indian Drama

"Never Again," comedy

ILLUSTRATED SONG:

"I Want a Home, That's All"

By C. G. WEDDLE

Special for Remainder of Week

With each one dollar purchase you can buy
1 sack Red Rose flour 65c
1 sack White Star patent 75c
1 sack Blue Ribbon Patent 75c
1 sack Pillsbury Spring Patent flour 50c

All Orders of \$2.00 and Over Delivered.

Mayes' Cash Grocery

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH / Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. KEMY

SEYMOUR - - - INDIANA.

BRINGING IN THE GOLD.

How the Precious Metal Is Collected,
Guarded and Transported in Alaska.

"Six tons and a half of yellow gold, \$3,200,000 worth of virgin metal, the largest single shipment ever brought out from Alaska, was unloaded from the steamship Jefferson of the Alaska Steamship company a couple of weeks ago," said Fred W. Armstrong of Seattle, Wash.

"Of that sum," continued Mr. Armstrong, "\$2,800,000 was sent out by mail and about \$400,000 by express, coming from Fairbanks Circle, Dawson, and other rich camps of the interior. The gold was accompanied by several wealthy mine operators with thousands in their clothes, who have come to attend the Seattle fair.

"Receiving less consideration apparently than the trunks and suitcases of the passengers the sacks of gold were put ashore at pier 2 by the sling load, only a small number watching the rich cargo discharging, and many of them not realizing that the dirty leather mail pouches were filled with the precious metal.

"In dust and bricks the treasure was shipped from the various camps along the Tanana and Yukon on the steamboat Victorian of the White Pass and Yukon fleet. The spring cleanup in central Alaska and the Yukon territory started long before the river was free of ice, and the dumps were relieved of a rich burden this spring before the first boat was able to feel its way against the ice toward Lake Le Barge. On the Victorian a heavy armed guard kept watch night and day to prevent any possibility of robbery. At White Horse the gold was shipped by rail to Skagway, thence to be taken by the Jefferson and rushed to Seattle.

"After slinging 100 heavy sacks of gold on the dock the consignment was taken to the postoffice by a dozen mail wagons which were waiting on the dock. There were some extra men from the office to guard the treasure, but the weight of the pouches, one of which two men could hardly lift, made robbery almost an impossibility.

"The shipment on the Jefferson besides being the largest ever brought out indicates a large cleanup in Alaska this summer."—Washington Herald.

City Farming.

City lot farming in Philadelphia has proved to be not only practicable but very successful, and the scheme followed in Philadelphia is attracting attention in other cities. The cultivation of the lots helps along the struggle for existence. In Philadelphia the Vacant Lots Cultivation association has borrowed the use of all the vacant lots within the city limits that could be obtained and has given out spaces in these lots free to needy persons.

This year about 800 families, according to a Philadelphia paper, are depending upon the cultivation of these lots for their means of subsistence. By the intensive method of cultivation applied four or five crops are raised successively from these lots. Barren places and dumping ground have been converted into gardens and put to a useful as well as ornamental purpose. They yield all sorts of vegetables.

The association has done a great and helpful work, and it is no wonder that other large cities are inquiring into the Philadelphia scheme with a view of adopting it.—Wilmington News.

Taking a Mean Advantage.

A negro waiter in a Paducah hotel had an idea he was a prize fighter, being stirred to deeds within the square circle by hearing of the prowess of Peter Jackson and Jack Johnson. They matched him with a Swede from Chicago, and the fight came off in a barn. Early in the first round the Swede landed a hard blow on the negro's nose, flattening that organ about six degrees more than nature did. The crack boomed the negro, and the Swede was quick to notice it. The Swede kept pounding at the negro's nose, pounding it steadily. After he had the negro's nose spread away around by his ears, in the third round, the negro rushed to his corner and began tearing madly at his gloves.

"Here!" shouted his second, "ain't you going to fight no more?"

"No, seh," replied the negro with great dignity. "I ain't got to fight no more 'vix' no gentlemen 'vot don't scatter his blows."—Saturday Evening Post.

Hard Shells in Kentucky.

Capt. Tracey, who lived down in Kentucky was a good old hard-shell Baptist, who occasionally would tell a story at the expense of the brethren. Years ago they were not so conspicuously orthodox on the temperance question as they are in our time.

"On one occasion," said the captain, "the brethren in my region were about to have a grand church gathering, and all the faithful in the neighborhood were expected to exert themselves to entertain suitably and hospitably the visiting brethren. Two of my neighbors met each other just before the grand gathering. One of them said:

"What are you going to do?"

"Well," replied the man, "I've laid in a gallon of first rate whisky."

"A gallon!" retorted his neighbor, with a look of contempt; "why I've got a barrel; and you are just as able to support the gospel as I am."—Philadelphia Record.

English Trial for Witchcraft.

Perhaps the most interesting of English trials for witchcraft was that of the Suffolk witches in 1645, for Sir Matthew Hale was the judge and Sir Thomas Browne appeared as an expert medical witness. The two prisoners were accused of bewitching young children, a great point for the prosecution being that out of the blanket of an infant suckled by one of them had fallen a gunpowder, which exploded in the fire like gunpowder. Immediately after the witch was found at home scorched and maimed. In spite of unsatisfactory evidence the two were convicted, whereupon the children's health at once began to improve.—London Chronicle.

Peeved Expert Witness.

"You'll have to send for another doctor," said the oculist who had been called, after a glance at the patient.

"Am I so ill as that?" gasped the sufferer.

"I don't know just how ill you are," replied the man of medicine; "but I know you're the lawyer who cross-examined me when I appeared as an expert witness. My conscience won't let me tell you, and I'll be hanged if I want to cure you. Good-day."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Bargain.

"Mr. Gnthens, you said you'd gimme a quarter for a lock of a's hair."

"Yes, Chester."

"Well, here's the whole switch. Just cut off what you want."—Kansas City Times.

HIS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL.

She lost her little boy today;
Her eyes were moist and sweet
And tender, when he went away
To hurry down the street.
She stood there for the longest while
And watched and watched; then
She said—and tried to force a smile—
"He'll not come back again."

Inside the house the tears would come,
She snuck into the chair
And sobbed above the battered drum
And trumpet lying there.
The snuff-box stole into the place—
It only made her sad
With thinking of the pretty grace
His baby tresses had.

She minded all his pretty ways;
She went to see his crib
Up in the attic, then to gaze
At platter, spoon and bib.
And all the trinkets he had thought
So fair to look upon—
Each one of them this morn'g brought:
"My little boy has gone."

She wandered through the house all day,
To come on things he'd left
And O, she missed his romping play
And the happy, happy days
When he came home, with shining eyes,
To tell of school's delight,
She kissed and held him motherwise
With something of fright.

—Chicago Tribune.

SEVEN-SIXTY-FOUR,
RING THREE.

Rockville village nestles close among the Green mountains, hemmed in by hills pleasant to look upon in summer but on whose bare sides the wind howls dimly in winter. Its only claim to distinction is the fact that it is a railroad junction. A few low rambling houses, a railroad station and telephone office are the only dwellings which present any signs of life.

Twenty miles distant is the city of Barton. There is a good deal of intercourse between Rockville and Barton for the reason that the village is a small center of railroad traffic. The place even boasts of two telephone operators who reign supreme, one by night and one by day, in the little box-like structure not much larger than a switch house.

About 11 o'clock on a cold windy night in March, Miss Fletcher, the night telephone operator, was sitting disconsolately by the window, which rattled noisily as the wind howled around, the office. She was thinking over the past and the changes which fate had wrought in her career. How different was her lot from what it might have been, had she heeded her father's wise advice. And yet, at the time when she made her mistake, she felt that she was doing what was right. Surely she could not be blamed for trusting the man whom she had loved and concerning whom the only bad words she had ever heard had been spoken by her father. She had trusted that man so completely and in the face of her father's refusal of her marriage, she had run away with him. At first, how happy she had been! But later—a slight shudder shook the girl's frame. Ah! later! Then all was different. How she had suspected—how she had finally found out, that he was not the man she had thought him to be.

As these thoughts ran riot through her mind, a tear trickled down her cheek and fell unheeded. Truly she had loved that man and the discovery of his character had stunned her for a time. Yet, too proud to return to her father and acknowledge her mistake, she had struggled along to the best of her ability, oftentimes in actual need.

At last she had secured this position as night telephone girl, only twenty miles from where her father lived. Her father! How kind he had always been to her! Managing editor of the Barton Gazette, he had been able to satisfy her every request. How could she have doubted his judgment? And yet, at the time, he had seemed harsh and almost cruel to her.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the entrance of the superintendent of the railroad.

"Beg pardon, Miss Fletcher, but I wish to use the telephone," he exclaimed. "There has been a wreck about a mile up the track and I want to send to Barton for the wrecking train." After telephoning to the main office in Barton, he picked up his hat to leave.

"High water—bridge washed away—train ran off," the superintendent jerked out laconically, and went out, slamming the door behind him.

About an hour and a half later, the telephone rang several times in succession. Upon taking up the receiver, these rather startling words greeted her: "Hello! This is the city editor of Barton Gazette. Do you know a Mr. Fletcher from this paper?" The girl smiled slightly to herself as she answered. "Yes, sir." "Well, have you seen him there at Rockville tonight? News of a big wreck reached the office some time ago. All the reporters were out and Mr. Fletcher went to the wreck himself on the wrecking train. Nothing has been heard from him since. The story must go to press in a short time. We're getting worried because he has not sent us any word."

"I'm sorry, sir," the girl answered, "he hasn't been here and I have heard nothing about him."

As the girl hung up the receiver, her thoughts flew again to her father. How like him to go himself out into the cold. He had always had the interest of the paper so much at heart. She remembered the many, many times when he had not returned home until long past his usual hour, having waited until a certain task was done or a certain article finished to his liking. Dear father! How she longed to see him!

Again her thoughts were interrupted by the ring of the telephone and she heard the voice of the city editor saying: "Haven't seen Fletcher yet, have you? The story must go to press in an hour. Can't you help us in any way?"

The girl's mind traveled quickly to the scene of the wreck and she saw in imagination her father lying injured or even dead. Something must have happened or he would have sent in the story. With only a moment's hesitation, she replied: "I will do the best I can. I will go myself to the wreck and get the story for you if possible."

At the thought of any harm coming to her father, all the girl's love for him and his interests was aroused. It seemed as though she never could get ready, but when once started, fear lent wings to her feet and she almost flew up the track. The wind beat against her unmercifully and she had to stop several times to get her breath. At times, she stumbled and almost fell, but at length she knew she was nearly there for she could see the torches twinkling like a myriad of stars; lanterns darting here and there, and hear

the shouts of the men as they ran to and fro. She could see the rails for some distance gleaming clear and bright as the moon, freed from nearly a week's imprisonment behind the storm clouds, sailed boldly and joyously into a bit of open sky—and then a dark space, a seemingly fathomless gap. As she drew near the wreck, she met the superintendent.

"Have you seen Mr. Fletcher?" she asked anxiously.

"Why, yes. He was around here only a short time ago gathering the details of the wreck for that paper of his. I gave him the story as best I could. He took some things down on a piece of paper and went off. Haven't seen him since." As he noticed the girl's gesture of despair, he added, "Why, what's the trouble? Anything wrong?"

Then the girl told him her story and ended by saying: "And I have promised to get the story to them as soon as possible. Could you tell me what you told my father—that is, what you told Mr. Fletcher?"

Then the superintendent told her how the old bridge had been washed away by the heavy spring rains; how the engineer, speeding to make up time, in the darkness of the stormy night, had not seen the gulf of blackness until too late to avert the catastrophe; how the train had crashed down over the bank and now lay half submerged in the swollen river; how among the seventy-five passengers only a few had escaped unhurt; how some had been lost in the river; and how the wounded had been cared for, by the physicians hastily summoned from Barton.

As the girl started back for the office, it seemed almost impossible to keep her footing. The wind fairly blew the moon around in the sky and now and again the hurrying clouds covered its face, making the night so dark that oftentimes she had to wait for the clouds to drift past ere she could see the way. She had not gone far when she heard a faint call from down the bank. She stopped, listened—and again the wind bore the sound of a human voice to her ear.

Without hesitation she began to climb down the icy bank, and, slipping and sliding, she at last reached the river side. As she stopped to listen again for the voice, she saw a dark shape lying several feet away from her and as she started toward it she was startled to hear some one call "764 ring 3," the telephone call of the Barton Gazette! It must be—yes, it was—her father! As she knelt beside him she saw that he was half-dead with cold. He had evidently slipped at the top of the bank and fallen the full length. He was now lying with one leg doubled under him, deliciously called for "764, ring 3."

Jumping up, the girl climbed—almost crawled on her hands and knees—up the bank and hurried to the wreck, where she found several men to whom she told her story. They hastened with her back to the place where she had found him.

"Take him to Rockville to Mrs. Wheaton's," the girl said as they bore him up the bank, deliciously calling "764, ring 3." "He is my father. Tell Mrs. Wheaton that he is Mr. Fletcher of the Gazette and she will understand."

Then the girl hurried back to the office, and, calling up "764, ring 3," asked for the city editor.

"I have the story for you," she said, "and I can tell you why Mr. Fletcher did not call you up." Then she told him of the accident to her father and how she had found him, even in his delirium, trying to call the newspaper office and angry at central because he thought she would not give him the number.

"The story has to be in half an hour exactly," the city editor said; "can you dictate it to me just as it should go into print or can you only give me the bare facts and leave me to get it into shape?"

"I think I can dictate it to you, sir, so that you will not be ashamed to have it appear in the paper," the girl answered.

"All right, fire ahead. I will take the chance anyway. Now do your best."

And for exactly half an hour the girl dictated the whole story to the city editor. As she finished he exclaimed: "Splendid, splendid; that's fine! If you ever want a job come to me."

Time dragged heavily on the girl's hands until 6 in the morning when she was free to leave the office. As she started for her boarding place she bought a morning paper, where she saw, in big black headlines, the story of the wreck. Upon entering the house she met the doctor coming out and recognized him as one of her former friends in Barton.

"How is my father, Dr. Pierce?" she asked anxiously.

"He's coming on all right," the old doctor answered. "He is not delirious any longer. Only weak and worrying a good deal over his paper because the story did not get in. I guess the sight of you will do him good."

The girl tiptoed into the room where her father lay with closed eyes, but with fingers moving restlessly up and down the spread.

"Father," she called.

Mr. Fletcher's eyes opened quickly and as he caught sight of his daughter standing by his bedside he half rose and stretching out his arms cried: "Helen, my daughter, can I really believe my eyes?"

"It is really I, father, come to ask your forgiveness. Can you forgive me, daddy?"

"Forgive you?" the old man asked as he stroked her head, "forgive you, why it is you who should forgive me for being so harsh as to drive you from home."

"And now, daddy dear, I have something to show you," said the girl, and she lifted the paper so that he could see the big type telling the story of the wreck.

"The Gazette!" Mr. Fletcher exclaimed. "Why, how can that be? I was to get that story and—I failed."

"No, listen, father," the girl said.

And after she had read him the story of the wreck she read him, too, the story of how a girl had gone to the wreck, got the story and telephoned it in and on her way had rescued the old newspaper man found lying injured by the river bank.

"And that girl was—?" the old man asked.

"I, father!"

That was how the old newspaper man fell down on a story, but found a daughter and a star reporter.—Ellen Holton Sherman in Hartford Times.

—Princess Eleanor Lazarovich of Serbia in a recent address in this country said that in Serbia all the professions excepting law are open to women, as are practically all the places in the public service.

FARM AND HOME.

"Old Meadows."

Every year we hear the poor condition of "old meadows" or mowing fields remarked upon. Now, why should this condition of things exist? Why should the farmer have "old meadows" anyway. Just so certain will the hay crop be light on those fields. Then why not adopt a new system and do away with the old meadows entirely.

If a farmer has so much land that he cannot get over it at least once in three or four years with some sort of fertilizer and grass seed, then he has too much land. Of course, I am referring to mowing fields, not pastures. After two or three crops of hay have been taken off a field it should be again taken up and reseeded. In my practice I have received very satisfactory results by spreading on a good coat of barn manure, sowing grass seed and clover and harrowing well with the double action cut-away harrow. Another method that has proven to give excellent results is to thoroughly cut up the sod immediately after haying with the double action cut-away harrow, going over the field at intervals of a few days, covering a period of four to six weeks, allowing the sun to help kill out the grass, and then apply a coat of manure or high-grade fertilizer, and sowing a good amount of grass seed. If a farmer has more land he can plow well or a piece of naturally moist land that it is not always advisable to plow, he cannot possibly do better than to adopt this plan of renewing the grass, as a full crop may be cut the following summer.

There is no crop of more importance to the farmer than grass, and yet many neglect it most woefully. We can double our hay crop at least if we but try. Think this over and see what you can do on your own farm.—F. H. Dow in Agricultural Epitomist.

Alfalfa or Clover Hay for Brood Sows.

Brood sows in the corn belt have ordinarily been wintered on corn, either fed direct or through the droppings of cattle.

Corn does not furnish the proper raw material for an animal that is expected to produce a large litter of healthy pigs. It is deficient in bone and muscle-making material. Corn is pre-eminently a fattening feed, but is not an economical flesh former.

This difficulty may be obviated by feeding oats or oil meal. The oats this year, however, are high in price. Shorts are also high in price. Hence, oil meal is perhaps the cheapest supplementary feed that can be obtained; but it has to be bought. Ordinarily many will not buy the oil meal, but keep on feeding corn, apparently at a profit, but really at a great loss.

Where it is obtainable, alfalfa hay is the cheapest supplementary feed that can be given the brood sow. The second best is clover hay, which can be had on almost every farm. I know of one or two instances where brood sows were fed through the winter nothing but alfalfa hay, and with the very best results—large and healthy litters.

Clover hay is not as good as alfalfa hay for brood sows, for the reason that it is not as rich in protein or in ash. Brood sows, however, will eat a very large amount of it if it is cut early and well cured and they are given the opportunity.

Those who are feeding their brood sows corn only should quit it. Feed them alfalfa or clover hay. Put it in a rack, low down, as if for sheep, and feed them sparingly on corn. Give them some shorts if you can get it. Where alfalfa or clover hay is not obtainable, try alfalfa meal mixed with corn. In some way or other the brood sows must be given a properly balanced ration if large and healthy litters of pigs are expected. In other words, the raw material must have the proper relation to the finished product.—Successful Farming.

When to Prune.

With most orchardists and gardeners pruning can best be done during the winter or early spring months, and where the object is the removal of small branches this season is undoubtedly quite as satisfactory as any other. In fact, pruning during late spring, about the time or just previous to the beginning of growth, is particularly advantageous with the peach, because at that season, as a rule, all injury to the annual growth from winter killing will be apparent and the pruner can take advantage of this to remove all dead or injured branches and at the same time modify his plan so as to leave a maximum quantity of wood in order to secure a profitable crop of fruit, which might not be possible were the usual practice of removing one-half the annual growth followed in such seasons. With the apple and pear, which suffer less from winter killing, the annual pruning can as well be done in February or March, in the north, as at any other season. With the grape, however, which is likely to produce a heavy flow of sap if the pruning is delayed until late in the season, it is undoubtedly best to do the pruning during the late fall and early winter months. Any substance which is not corrosive or detrimental to growth which will protect the heartwood from the attacks of rot spores will prove a satisfactory covering for a cut surface. Among such substances may be mentioned white lead, yellow ochre, coal tar and grafting wax.—Corbett, United States department of agriculture.

For the Housewife.

How to Keep Meat Fresh.—In this hot weather it is better to buy as little meat as possible and no more than can be eaten in a day. It becomes necessary, however, occasionally to keep meat over night. Every precaution should then be taken to preserve it. Do not let the meat stay in the paper in which it is wrapped. Nor must it stand around the kitchen for even five minutes. Put it immediately upon a clean open plate upon the ice and keep it there until used. Meat that is kept in cold storage taints almost immediately on being exposed to the air. If for any reason your meat must be wrapped use paraffin paper rather than ordinary brown paper such as butchers usually employ. If you are not certain of the keeping qualities of meat or poultry wash it off with a clean cloth dipped in vinegar and water. It is important with chickens to go over them as soon as they are delivered. Even though carefully cleaned, there is usually some part left that will hasten tainting. A good preservative for meat that must be kept is to cover its surfaces thickly with black pepper. This is carefully scraped off before cooking. Though there may have been some slight odor, this pepper treatment will overcome it. Kerosene for Scouring.—When you

have scoured until you are tired and rust still remains on nickel plate faucets or steel knives, before throwing out the knives and having the faucets re-nickeled, try saturating the spots with kerosene. Later rub steadily with fine sandpaper and the trouble will be over.

Cherry Tapioca.—This calls for a pound and a half of sour cherries, one cup pearl tapioca and sugar to sweeten. Wash the tapioca in several waters, cover with cold water and soak over night. Put on the fire with one pint boiling water and simmer slowly until the tapioca is perfectly clear. Stone the cherries, stir in the boiling tapioca and sweeten to taste. Take from the fire, turn into the dish in which it is to be served and set to cool. Serve cold with cream. This will make enough for eight persons.

Do Not Starch the Fringe.—Fringed cloths are often quite ruined in appearance at the laundry. They may be made to look like new for an indefinite period if, when they are starched, a little crease be taken not to starch the fringe. Fold each cloth in four like a handkerchief and then gather the fringe of each cloth into the hand and hold it firmly while you dip the middle only into the starch. When the cloth is dry shake the fringe well and comb in with a specially kept toilet comb, and it will fall as softly and prettily as when new.

Salt and Ammonia Mixture.—To clean coat collars, which often show white inside after a little wear, use a little ammonia in which enough salt has been put to make a soft mixture. This, used as a cleaner, will remove discolorations.

Boiled Calf's Head.—Half of a calf's head, parsley, seasonings, melted butter sauce, boiled bacon. I think that calf's head should come under the heading of meat. It is one of the lightest, most nourishing and best dishes that can be put on the table, and one that is most suited to invalids. Take half a calf's head, which has been prepared by the butcher. Take out the brains and let them soak in tepid water for an hour. Put the head into a saucepan, with cold water to cover it. Bring it to the boil and add a little salt, remove the scum as it rises, and then let it boil gently for about two and a half hours, or till perfectly tender. Place the head on a dish, skin the tongue, cut it in slices and use it as a garnish, and cover with parsley sauce. Boil the brains in salted water, chop them and add to a little melted butter sauce and serve in a tureen. Send either a small piece of boiled bacon or some rashers to table as an accompaniment to this dish.

For White Canvas Shoes.—To clean white canvas shoes dissolve a quarter of a teaspoonful of oxalic acid in half a cupful of hot water. When cool enough to touch, dip into this a blue bag and squeeze it three or four times, then stir in a couple of teaspoonfuls of pipeclay. This mixture must be made quite smooth. Wipe the shoes over twice with a sponge dipped in it, and when dry you will find they look like new, and the white will not rub off.

To Get Out Glass Stoppers.—An obstinately fixed glass stopper which not only resists force but also the usually prescribed hot cloth, should be treated with sweet oil. Place a few drops of oil around the rim of the bottle, where it will settle around the stopper. Let it stand a short time, and then you will find the stopper can be withdrawn quite easily.

Allow for Shrinkage.—Unbleached calico shrinks in the wash. Allow an extra inch to each yard in making the garment.

CURIOUS OLD LONDON CLUBS.

Queer Things That the Members Were Expected to Do.

The days of quaint and queer clubs are days of the past. We do not hear at present of a "No Nose club," or "Club of Beans," or a "Man Killing club," whose titles are suggestive of the "Surly club," whose object was the practice of contradiction and of foul language, so that the members might not be wanting in impudence to abuse passengers on the Thames.

The "Man Hunting club" was established once by young limbs of the law. Of the "Lying club," every member was required to wear a blue cap with a red feather in it. The "Scatterwit society" consisted of wits. The "Hum-Dum club" members were to say nothing till midnight. The "Two-Penny club" members if they swore were to be kicked on the shins by the other members. The "Everlasting club" has not lasted long. The "Kit-Cat club" was known after its toasts of "Old Cats and Young Kits."

Of the "Beefsteak club" the following amusing description was written by one of its illustrious members:

Like Britain's island lies our steak,
A sea of gravy bounds it;
Shallots confusedly scattered near,
The rockwork that surrounds it.

Filling a Void.

An Atchison young thing had a heart that ached, her honey boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her to reason with her. "That honey boy averaged spending 50 cents a week on you," he said. "Here's \$1 a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out of the refrigerator; your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in future. You keep you up late nights. Your baby sister is cross and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch; when you look at that rocker in future it will be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about; it will be occupied by the man who paid for it, and that's me. Your mother and I stayed by you through colic and teething, and are going to get you through this if we have to take turns spanking you. Now, take your eyes off the moon and look at the dust around you."—Atchison Globe.

He Was Courteous Anyway.

A western business man walking down Broadway encountered a friend of former days. It was evident that times had dealt harshly with him. His clothes were frayed and he bore every visible sign of failure and dejection. It was evident from his watery eyes and red nose that liquor had played no little part in his undoing. The business man, however, wanted to be cordial and asked him to have a drink. When the other gladly agreed the two stepped into a cafe, and the business man said to the bartender:

"Two highballs, please."

The bartender edged to the bar quickly and in a tremulous but eager voice said:

"Give me the same!"—Cosmopolitan.

Milk from Beans.

The Japanese have discovered a cheap substitute for the much cow in the form of soy bean. The soy bean, which is extracted by a special process from the bean, is said to be an excellent vegetable milk, the properties of which render it highly suitable for use in tropical countries. The preparation, according to the Java Times, is obtained from the soy bean, a member of the leguminous family of plants, is a regular article of food among the poorer classes of the Chinese and Japanese. In making the vegetable milk the beans are first softened by soaking and boiling in water. The resultant liquor is exactly similar to cows' milk in appearance, but is entirely different in its composition.

Advertise Your Goods.

COUNTRY LIFE PRIZES.

Laborer Rears Sixteen Children Without Parish Help.

Two wonderful records of country life were revealed yesterday at the Lincolnshire agricultural show at Louth.

Competitions were held for laborers who had brought up and placed in situations the largest number of children without receiving parish relief, and for servant girls who had kept their situations for the longest time.

The former was won by Robert Bonner of Sleaford. He had seen all his family of sixteen out of work, keeping them by his own efforts until they were old enough to go out. John Hudson of Louth was second, with thirteen children at work, and Edward Brown of Lincoln third, with twelve.

The servant girl with the longest record proved to be Ruth Dalby of Spalding, who has kept her place in the family of Mrs. Armstrong of Little London, Spalding, for thirty-three and a half years. Mary Brackenbury of Louth was second, with thirty-two years in one place, and Rebecca Spencer of Corby third, with twenty-three years.—London Express.

CURE FOR HEARTACHE.

Kansas Father Tells Daughter How to Forget Sweetheart.

An Atchison young thing had a heart that ached, her honey boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her to reason with her, said the Atchison Globe.

"That honey boy averaged spending 50 cents a week on you," he said. "Here's a dollar a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator; your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is cross, and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch; when you look at that rocker in future it will not be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about; it will

SEATLESS GOWN IS SHOWN IN GOTHAM

WOMAN CAN'T LOOK WIDE IN IT, SAYS ITS CREATOR.

HAS FEATURES OF ITS OWN.

Even the Color, "Aeroplane-Amethyst," Is Up to Date and Novel.

SPECIAL CORSET IS NECESSARY.

The "seatless gown" of which New York women had their first inkling last June, is at last a reality. It might not be recognized at first by its name—one could tell what that would call for—but the new design has features all its own, and, as its originator says: "A woman can't look wide in it no matter what her figure is."

New York women will have an opportunity to see the seatless gown at the convention of the United Tailors of America, which opens its week's session at Masonic hall today. If they don't recognize it by style they will by the color, which is as up to date as the design—"aeroplane-amethyst."

The seatless gown held its first public rehearsal—dressed in dress rehearsal, either—at the meeting of the Boston branch of the American Tailors' association last June. It had only materialized then from the figment in the designer's brain as a skeleton, crinoline model, and the big New York tailors who heard rumors of its appearance and the idea of the inventor. In the first place the gown is all there, trim and taut, and there is nothing missing, as the name seems to suggest. Nor, though a seatless gown, does it condemn the wearer eternally to a standing position.

The United Ladies' Tailors' association of America stands for everything that is comfortable and hygienic and beautiful and those more are the things the seatless gown stands for, the designer says.

Privately he implies that he doesn't consider all feminine wearing apparel altogether decent—the poor women can't help that, perhaps, when they have to take the gowns that are made by the wholesale or on the lines of all other frocks, so he has come to the rescue.

Special Corset for Gown.

The "seatless" gown is really a straight back gown and there is soon to be a straight back corset to wear with it, and then the stout woman can be comfortable and beautiful, and, to repeat the designer's words, she can't possibly "look wide."

The originator of the seatless gown doesn't believe in backward curves. To avoid these he has cut his model seatless gown, which is a pretty skirt frock coat and skirt, so that while it fits with delicate curve curves over the hips the material is carried down in a straight line from the center of the back to a little below the waist and obliterates the usual indentation there, and so the suit has the appearance of being tight fitting it has the effect of narrowness.

The originator of the seatless gown doesn't approve of the way women walk. He thinks they walk with a swing—well, he doesn't think so and he says that when they have the seatless gown, which is a straight back corset under it, obliterating pronounced curves, things are going to be changed, and the stout woman need not wobble as she walks and she is going to look stout, but not too stout.

Color and Material Special.

Aeroplane-amethyst is a dull heliotrope color, and the material, solid bayadere, was invented on purpose for the seatless gown. This is trimmed at the sides and not at the front or back, to accentuate curves, with velvet and embroidery. Not a woman has seen the seatless gown yet, and it will be a great surprise sprung on those of the convention who wish to be beautiful.

THE "INDIVIDUAL" MELON.

It Is Criticized by a Melon Lover as a Foe to Sociability.

The latest agricultural fad is the "individual" watermelon. Melons will be grown just big enough for one. Then they will be served on a china plate, with a silver knife and a silver fork. But who wants such a thing? The thing about a watermelon is its sociability. The proper way to eat a melon is for one man to buy it. And then he sticks it under his arm and casually says "come along" to the fellow who happens to be there. A waddy corner with a dry, grubby hand is chosen, and then the first jackknife produced opens the ball. Each man cuts his own slice and saying as he does, that he only wants a small piece. The fellow who bought the melon is accorded the privilege of having at least a part of the melon. When a man has carefully wiped the melon with his hands from his knife blade and appropriated his share of the melon, he takes a place where he can spit the seeds about 10 feet over the edge of the sidewalk. His shirt sleeves serve as a dolly, and who would ask for a better? And when they have finished that melon every man knows that the rest of them are better fellows than he had ever before supposed. The jack knives are carefully wiped on their trousers and restored to their places, and the group disperses, each man having done his work. Individual melons! It is nothing but a cowardly attempt on the part of the agricultural department to work up a sentiment in favor of the anti-trading idea, and should be frowned upon at the start.—Arlington (N. D.) Sun.

Rockefeller Advising the Young Man.

John D. Rockefeller has given to a New York World reporter an interview conveying advice to young men anxious for practical success in life. The subject is one that will never grow old, and what is said concerning it by a man of Mr. Rockefeller's prominence in the business world will naturally attract attention.

The first statement which he imparts is that as a boy he was deeply impressed and benefited by reading the life of Amos Lawrence. Amos Lawrence was a Boston merchant of the old school—one of the most successful men of his day, and entitled to rank as a pioneer among rich Americans whose thoughts have been directed to philanthropy. Mr. Rockefeller could not have had a better beacon or

recommended a more respectable and worthy business and social ideal to the American boy.

Mr. Rockefeller held out encouragement for the contemporaneous youth by remarking that there are more opportunities now than when he was a lad. He declared that only the surface of the resources of the country has been scratched, and in this no doubt he is right. Besides there will be new resources brought into the world by discoveries in science; such for instance as the Chicago process for distilling alcohol from waste wood, which makes the abandoned sawdust pits of the country an industrial resource.

To develop many of the greatest industrial opportunities of the future education will be required beyond the average of that which was possessed by boys in the time of Amos Lawrence or of John D. Rockefeller himself. The ambitious young man of the present time will neglect no opportunity for training his mind and adding to his stock of practical information.

QUAINT SCHOOL CUSTOMS.

Long Ordeal for New Boy at Rugby—The "Kish" at Marlborough.

J. L. Paton, headmaster of Manchester Grammar school, in a speech at Rochdale, referred to a custom at Rugby school which forbids a boy of less than 3 years standing to turn up his trousers and insists on his doing so after that period.

The custom is only a minor instance of the quaint practices that exist at all the great public schools, and are maintained with religious care, though in many cases their origin is obscure or unknown. The Shrewsbury tossing of the pancake at Westminster school, with its ensuing scramble for the largest fragment, which gains for its possessor a guinea from the dean, is perhaps the best known among them.

A curious custom at Marlborough requires every boy to bring to school with him a cushion, technically termed a "kish," with the "long." This article is his inseparable companion in school time, and in addition to the ordinary functions of a cushion is employed to carry books from one form room to another.

At Shrewsbury school at the beginning of each term "hall elections" are held for the posts of hall crier, hall constable, hall postman and hall scavenger. The general brutality of youth after the most nervous boy in the school or one who is afflicted with a stammer.

The new boy in the schoolhouse at Rugby is early called upon to take his part in "house singing." At this function, he is held in one of the dormitories, he has to render a song to the satisfaction of his audience, the penalty being the swallowing of a mouthful of soapy water.

Another ancient school custom is the parade of the Christ's hospital bluecoat boys before the lord mayor at the Mansion house on St. Matthew's day, when the "Froggians," who correspond to "sixth formers," elsewhere, receive a guinea each and the rank and file of the school are presented with new shillings.—London Daily Mail.

WOOD FLOUR.

Used in the Manufacture of Linoleum and Dynamite.

Consul General Henry Bordewich of Christiania reports:

Wood flour, or pulverized wood, by the Germans called holzmehl, is an article distinct from wood pulp and cellulose. It is made use of in the manufacture of dynamite and linoleum. It is made from sawdust, bought from the proprietors of sawmills. The requirements are that the sawdust shall come from spruce or pine logs mixed or unmixed, and that it shall be perfectly free of oil and unaltered with any particle of bark.

The sawdust is first kiln dried and then ground between millstones in about the same manner as wheat flour; it is led through a sieve, built somewhat on the principle of a fanning mill. The sieve now will go up instead of down. The flour is furnished with cloth covered sieves, through which the mass must pass. The cloth is of such fineness that it holds from 2500 to 4000 meshes, or punctures, to the square inch. The cloth is made of wood flour packed compactly in sacks by machines imported from the United States. The flour is made in six or seven grades.

The principal markets for the Norwegian product are the United Kingdom, Germany and France; some is also exported to the United States. The export from Norway in 1907 amounted to 6218 English tons, valued at \$1273.4 a ton, or \$79,140. This value is that placed on the article for statistical purposes. Nearly all of the output is exported, as only small quantities are made use of in Norway.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

The Japs Are Eating Meat.

Vegetarians will derive little comfort from the information which comes from Tokyo that the Japanese, as fast as their means will allow them, are becoming a meat-eating nation. It has been the claim of the vegetarians that the Japanese won their conquests on a diet of rice, but this assumption is not supported by the testimony from Tokyo, which is as follows:

The opinion among Japanese medical men is growing that food very beneficial to the health and general physique of the people. Thirty years ago, when the consumption of meat was small, the nation was weak, unsuited, and pallid looking, but since meat has been generally adopted as a part of the diet, the people have become strong, healthy, and well developed. A country which has wrought wonders in a quarter of a century has seen a marked improvement in the health and stature of the people.

Even in the earlier times the Japanese ate meat when they could get it. The only meats available then were wild boar and bear, and not much of either. Now it is said pork and mutton and veal and lamb are considered daily necessities in the diet of all the Japanese who can afford them. Evidently, they are on their way to roast beef, and will have it when they can improve their finances sufficiently to pay the price.

In the report from Tokyo, thirty years is named as the period within which the Japanese have been eating meat. It is interesting to note how closely this coincides with Japan's two great military achievements—its victory over the army and navy of Russia.

Let Science Decide.

T. D. Williams writes to the Chicago Record-Herald recommending abatement of the north pole controversy, pending examination of the Cook and Peary records by competent scientists. He says: "Let both the honored explorers speak. Then let judges who have understanding and knowledge of the matter judge, and let all others hold their peace. Let all things be done decently and in order. When men competent to pass judgment reason together both Dr. Cook and Commander Peary will get their well merited credit."

Why It Costs Some Rich Men Much Money to Maintain Their Automobiles.

"There are more tricks in our trade than you can imagine," said the manager of a garage. "There are many ways in which chauffeurs may steal from their employers. I do not mean to say all the chauffeurs are dishonest. There are fine fellows among them, but the majority will cheat and steal."

The owner of an auto is practically at the mercy of his chauffeur. All the employer can do is to discharge the employee and run the risk of getting another man whose tricks may be worse.

If you wish to buy an auto and you consult a chauffeur, thinking he is the one man who ought to know what kind of a machine you should get, he will, as a rule, pick out the biggest "rake" to him. As high as \$800 has been paid in commission to a chauffeur for inducing a man to buy a certain kind of auto. Of course the machine had to be an inferior one.

As a rule the chauffeur will go to a garage where he gets the "best deal," and owners usually permit chauffeurs to store cars in garages recommended by the employees. A dishonest chauffeur will go to the garage where he gets the highest percentage on everything bought for the maintenance of the car.

The biggest grafting is done in connection with the purchase of tires. Tires are costly and there is no telling when one will blow up. A chauffeur may have his own set of tires and finally leave him at home or at the club, and the next time the owner sends for the machine he is informed of the "accident." What really takes place in many cases is this:

There are three qualities of new tires on the market, known as firsts, seconds and thirds. The prices range from \$20 a piece. An owner is told that a new tire will be bought.

"Go ahead and get it, but hurry up. I need the machine," he telephones.

By and by the machine halts in front of his house. Sure enough, there is a brand new tire on one of the wheels. At any rate, it looks like a new one. The three other tires certainly look different from No. 4. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 are one can soot. Look at No. 4. How different! It is almost white. Of course, this is the new one the chauffeur has bought. The best tire available was bought, and if you don't believe it, Mr. Owner, why here is the receipt bill. Just \$80, that's all.

There are many places in this city and other cities where they sell you old tires. You can buy them at \$5 to \$10 each. After the chauffeur buys one, the next thing to do is to get chalk and apply it with a will. When the process of transformation is on the new tire looks newer than a really new one.

The owner of the car is in doubt about the entire transaction he can go to the place where the tire was purchased. There he will be told that no mistake has been made and that the tire is a brand new one. Besides, there is the receipt bill. Or it may be that the bill was not paid by the chauffeur, but simply presented by him unpaid. Then there remains nothing for the owner of the car to do but to pay the bill, and the chauffeur afterward will collect the difference.

But even when new tires are bought the chauffeur gets a percentage of the purchase price.

You can get a percentage in almost any place where you buy a tire," the investigator was informed.

"Gasoline is sold for 20 cents, 20 cents or 25 cents a gallon. Oil goes in connection with the machinery, costs between 75 cents and \$1 a gallon. The chauffeur gets his "bit" out of the oil. But there is another way to make money every time you fill your gasoline tank or say you must have it filled.

Take the case of a 20-gallon tank. Who knows how much gasoline is put into the tank? The owner never looks into it. He cannot tell whether 20 gallons were bought, as asserted, or whether only 15 were bought. In that way the price of 5 gallons of gasoline finds its way into the chauffeur's pocket.

With machine oil it is different. That comes in cans and nobody buys less than a can at a time. But, as a rule, small quantities of oil are taken along on a trip. Chauffeurs have been known to sell one can of oil, of course, the owner of the car is never the wiser. All he knows is that the car runs well.

If a car needs overhauling and has to be put in the garage there is more money for grafting by the chauffeur. He gets a percentage on every can of paint that is bought for the use of the car, and a percentage on all bills for repairing.

"Garages which pay a percentage to the chauffeur," said a man who knows, "have no trouble in putting through any kind of bill. Besides, the work they do is really inferior. That is so for the simple reason that the grafting chauffeur has no right to kick and he must take what they give him, as long as he demands a percentage."

"A party of friends came to see me last year," said a retired merchant. "While on a visit they had treated me royally. They had business to attend to in Boston and I suggested that they travel through the New England states in my auto. Unfortunately I could not accompany them. They accepted the offer and the next day they started. They were gone, I think, about five or six days. I was out of town when they got back to New York and it was not until this spring that I met my friends again."

"When I saw my chauffeur after the trip to and from Boston had ended, he handed over a bill for \$225 for repairs which he said had to be made to the machine on its way to Boston. He told me they had a breakdown and so on. I paid the bill and never thought of it again until this spring, when I met my friends in a neighboring city. They thanked me for the 'lovely time' they had. Then one of the party said my auto was one of the luckiest he had ever travelled in."

"Just think of it," he said. "During those six days we never had a single accident. We not even burst a tire."

"It was then up to me to think hard. Of course I could not tell them I had paid \$225 for repairs that my chauffeur insisted had been done to the car on the way to New York and I knew that more without letting them know that I was driving at, and the more they talked the more I was convinced that I had been robbed. I sent a detective to the place where the bill came from. All he could do was to find out that such a bill had been paid. Of course, the man would not talk back on his receipt bill. I sent for my chauffeur

BIG CHANCE FOR GRAFT

A PEEP AT THE PRACTICES OF THE DISHONEST CHAUFFEUR.

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and discharged him without an explanation. He never asked me for my reasons for wanting to get rid of him. I hear he is now traveling in Europe with wealthy Americans. I pity them. He surely was the limit."

There are garages where time cards are left. This is the time is stamped from a time clock on a card every time a chauffeur takes his car out of the garage and the card is stamped again when the car returns. These time cards are sent direct to the owner at the end of a check on his name and know whether he uses the car exclusively for the owner or whether he takes it out for other persons' benefit. But then there is a way even of fixing the time cards.—New York World.

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VAST SUNKEN TREASURE.

The Sea Hides Hundreds of Millions Dollars' Worth of Pirate Plunder.

If ever the story of the treasures to be found in the bed of the ocean should engage the pen of a novelist his book will be one of the most thrilling volumes of recent times. He will find plenty of material for his work, for it is estimated that at least \$500,000,000 of treasure in the shape of gold, ingots and plate lies buried under the wild waves and tiny islands little heard of.

Among some of the most notable fortunes waiting to be picked up is the \$15,000,000 which sank in the flagship of the Spanish armada in Tormery Bay, off the west coast of Scotland, in 1588.

Because the Spanish galleons, returning with their harvest of four years' looting in Mexico, were so hard pressed by the British in 1592, they scuttled their ships in Vigo bay, and their \$140,000,000 of gold, silver and precious stones has not yet been recovered from the deep.

Cocos island is an insignificant dot of land sixteen miles square, but it contains \$600,000 worth of loot, which was hidden by Benito Bonito, a daring pirate. No other island, except the eight expeditions have searched every nook and cranny of the island, but without success.

Alboran island is only a lonely rock in the Mediterranean, but about it somewhere there lies \$5,000,000 in gold buried by a pirate crew of the Young Constitution, chased and cornered by a British galleon in 1831.

The Black Prince, a British ship loaded with \$3,000,000 in gold to pay the British soldiers, was sunk by Russian gunfire near Sebastopol. The East Indianman Grosvenor went down off St. John's, Cape Colony, with \$5,000,000.

The island of Mauritius is buried a nice little nest egg of \$150,000,000 in gold, silver and precious stones, which was captured by pirates from French and British ships, which in turn had been looted from India. A tiny island in the Spanish main conceals \$7,500,000, about 100 years ago, while another pirate hoard of \$5,000,000 lies on a small island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

In the famous sea fight off Naxos in 1827, in which twenty Turkish vessels were sunk by the combined Anglo-Russian fleets, something like \$1,000,000 of treasure was lost.

When President Kruger fled from the Transvaal it was stated that he took \$1,000,000 with him. Some declare it was lost in the wreck of the Zululand in Delagoa bay; others say that it is buried in the fastnesses of the Transvaal mountains.

Living 110 feet below the surface of Lake Nemi are two galleys belonging to the Roman Emperors Tiberius and Caligula, which contain gold plate, jewels and art treasures worth \$5,000,000.

Capt. Kidd, notorious of all pirates, buried \$5,000,000 of ill-gotten gains on one of the West Indian islands. While one so fortunate he could use the \$5,000,000 buried in the River Danube to balance his financial deficiency very handsomely. This huge treasure was unwillingly left there by Attila, who was then one of the greatest terrors of the mercantile service.—Indianapolis Star.

LEAVES PRISON RICH.

The Remarkable Financial Rise of a Kansas Convict.

A convict named Philip Killian, who entered the Kansas state prison nearly sixteen years ago and penniless has just left it with a fortune of \$65,000, \$500 of which was earned behind prison bars.

Observing the discipline in every way, Killian inherited \$1100 while in prison, and won \$5000 in a guessing contest nine years ago. To this he added the advance of 2 cents a day made to convicts in Kansas. Killian, when a young farmer at Wellington, shot and killed a deer, and on another occasion rescued a convict from a burning mine at great risk. Commutation of his sentence was prevented by adverse sentiment in Wellington, but in 1908 the prison board granted a parole, which has just gone into effect.

Selling "College Degrees."

"The number of mail-order fakery who have gotten rich on the credulity of the people in this country would be hard to count," declared L. M. Marler of Chicago, at the Arlington, Md. Marler used to be a postoffice inspector, and made a specialty of running down this class of swindlers.

"The greatest fakery for a number of years was the people who got out a prospecting title and made a business of selling 'fake' degrees. You would hardly believe that thousands of persons bit on such schemes, but such used to be the case before the government closed up these 'colleges' and 'universities' after they became too numerous and active."

All kinds of 'degrees' were sold, usually for \$10 to \$25, and there were thousands of people who bought 'sheepskins' bearing all kinds of bogus honors. There were some 'fakery' who actually sold 'degrees' of divinity, and though it is hard to believe, there were plenty of persons who purchased them. Of late years the business has practically been suppressed, though occasionally a new 'college' starts up.—Washington Post.

A Priest Writes an Opera.

Father Paul P. Guter, assistant at St. Joseph's church and founder of St. Joseph's Operatic society of Paterson, N. J., has written a comic opera, which will be presented by the society during the midwinter holidays. The time of the ancient play is that of the Burgundy wars, and the Deceit King, Louis XI, and the poet Francois Villon are central figures. A comedy feature is the Queen as leader of the suffragette movement. The libretto was composed by Joseph P. Egan, manuscript editor of the Benjamins. Under Father Guter's direction the St. Joseph Operatic society has presented "The Merry Maids," "The Gondoliers," "The Pirates of Penzance" and "The Toreador" in the last four years. Father Guter is the composer of solos and choruses for the several productions.

No Footsteps to Follow.

It will be somewhat difficult for the son of an aviator to "follow in his father's footsteps."—Chicago Record-Herald.

VICE ALWAYS UNPROFITABLE.

Therefore Every Municipality Should Strive to Stamp it Out.

When a man asks if crime or vice of any kind pays, he shows his ignorance of the progress of the human race. There never was a crime that "paid," and there never will be. Vice may be the means of getting a lot of money into circulation for the time being. It might cause "prosperity" in certain sections if a lot of burglars were to break in the United States Treasury and steal all the millions stored there. It might promote "trade" if we were to organize in this country a band of pirates to prey upon the high seas, and give them harbor when they returned with their spoil.

It might cause a revival of business to turn all of the churches into dance halls and to revel in the sacredness of all shrines. Certainly money would be much easier gained by a great many people.

But such code of morals would not "pay." It would not promote the human race. It would not create any wealth. It would not add to the comfort of humanity. It would not settle any industrial question. Vice, organized or unorganized, is a waste whether the vice consists of immorality or graft in public office.

And if crime never "pays," if there is no such thing as vice being profitable, certainly its abolition, or the prosecutions that are directed for the purpose of stamping it out, pay. The prosecutions may be improperly undertaken, of course. The crime of graft may not be combated in the right way. But there can be no doubt that the attempt upon the part of a city to punish those who have been guilty of corruption in government is bound to have a wholesome effect, and that it will pay.—Dayton News.

City Life Is Lopsided.

"I sometimes think," says Mr. Markham, "that only men with lopsided brains love to live in

IT IS TIME TO BUY BLANKETS

Here you will find delightful warm Blankets and Comforts.

Comforts of good size and made of good quality fancy figured Silkaline, filled with good white cotton, price 98c to \$2.25.

Two cases of Cotton Blankets, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4, full size, colors; white, tan, grey and fancy plaids with fancy borders, prices 75c to \$3.00 per pair.

One lot smaller size Cotton Blankets, per pair 48c to 60c.

All Wool Blankets, plain and fancy plaid, \$3.50 to \$750 per pair.

Would you be warm and comfortable these cool nights, then come at once and select your needs.

**SEYMOUR
DRY GOODS CO.**
104 S. Chestnut St.

Weithoff-Kernan It Is True

That there is no better place to have all your cleaning and pressing done than where you have always had it done quickly, neatly and reasonably. A change in the name does not mean any change in the service. Every piece receives personal attention and our work is fully guaranteed. The prices, too, are the same old prices—no higher. Don't forget that this is the old and reliable place where you can have ALL your cleaning, pressing, dyeing, remodelling, etc., done in a first class manner.

Cut This Out

and bring it with you to PLATTER'S Gallery and you will get one photo extra with each dozen photos ordered. The extra one mounted on larger and finer card or folder.

PLATTER & CO.

Schaefer's Bakery and Confectionery

Rye Bread, Cream Bread, Pumpernickle, Boston Brown Bread, Light Bread, Buns and Rolls, Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry. Special Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention. Full Line of Imported Cheese. 3 WEST SECOND STREET. Phone 217.

THELMA WEEK

This is the week to get acquainted with Thelma. Perhaps you are aware that Thelma is one of the delightful and permanent creations of late years. No other perfume like it. Try Nyal's Peroxide Cream for tan and freckles.

COX PHARMACY CO.
Phone 100.

STOVES TO BLACK

WE will put your stoves in good order and do necessary repair work. We have a good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We buy and sell second hand furniture of all kinds. A few good pieces of oak furniture on hand. Telephone Number 250.

J. A. Gorbett & Son,
118 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE**

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY
One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......40
One Week......10

WEEKLY
One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1909

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor
FRED EVERBACK
For Clerk
JOHN HAUSCHILD
For Treasurer
FILDEN LETT
For Councilmen-At-Large
SHERMAN DAY
JOHN A. GOODALE
For Councilmen
1st Ward, **SAMUEL BOGAPP**,
2nd Ward, **JOHN L. VOGEL**,
4th Ward, **OLIVER D. LUMPKIN**,
5th Ward, **WILLIAM R. DAY**.

AND still the people believe that Dr. Cook was the first man to reach the North Pole. He will take more than Commander Peary's statement to convince them otherwise.

WHEN election day comes it is the duty of every man to vote. That is one of his duties as an American citizen and it is a duty he can not delegate to some one else.

THE bond is one of the most important features of a public contract. But a bond that does not protect is of no value. Despite the fact that the bond given by the Indiana Public Utilities Company does not protect the city four members of the council voted to let it stand as it is. The city attorney advises to the contrary. He advises that Holton, Harrison et al be required to put up \$5,000 in cash the same to be forfeited to the city for failure to comply with the contract. If they mean to act in good faith now they will not hesitate to put up the five thousand. It is now up to the mayor to show his hand and demonstrate that he will see that the interests of the people are protected. Now is a good time for the people to talk to the mayor and point out his official duty.

It will be remembered that when the lighting franchise was granted to the Indiana Public Utilities Company that another franchise was pending, the same having been offered by W. C. Bevins and J. H. Matlock. The Merchants Association carefully considered the provisions of the two franchises and reached the conclusion that the Bevins-Matlock franchise was the better and so advised the council. The merchants advised some changes in the interest of the people and these were agreed to by Messrs. Matlock and Bevins. But the Holton franchise was adopted and the next day Holton took occasion to criticize business men because they had taken up the light question and expressed an opinion. Right there Mr. Holton lost favor with many of the light ushers in the city. In the opinion of the REPUBLICAN the time has again arrived for the Merchants Association to take up the light question again. They can render the people a valua-

ble service. Recent disclosures justify prompt action. There should be no delay.

THE next time you come down town take a look at the store windows. You will find that the local merchants have on display a fine line of fall and winter goods.

KEEP in mind the payment of your fall taxes. It never pays to let your name go on the delinquent list. Now is a good time to settle with the county treasurer.

ANY time Col. Russell B. Harrison desires to give a dinner to a quorum of the Seymour council and will inform the REPUBLICAN it will be given due publicity.

DR. COOK says he will disprove Commander Peary's statement by the very witnesses Peary introduces and the public is inclined to believe what Dr. Cook says.

SOME teachers think that a movement has been started to pension the older members of the profession. They can see no other reason for asking the age of a teacher.

THE cold weather and frost will hasten corn gathering time. The farmers are anxious to get started to husking their corn which will sell for a good price again this year.

THE republican city ticket is a good one and will receive the support of the majority of the voters on election day. The men on this ticket will give the city a clean, honest and economical administration.

THE Governor will doubtless get some figures from the college presidents this week that will interest the public. He is trying to find out why it costs the state so much more to educate young men and women than it costs the private institutions to do the same work and do it fully as well.

TO PASS a resolution affecting a twenty-year franchise with the city and to do it without previously consulting the city attorney and against his advice when it is sprung in the city council is an unusual action. No wonder the people are calling for an explanation. This is public business and the people should know the facts. Col. Russel B. Harrison might be called in.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.
If you will send your name and address we will mail you FREE a package of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, a certain, pleasant herb cure for Women's ills. It is a reliable regulator and never-failing. If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, use this pleasant union of aromatic herbs, roots and leaves. All Druggists sell it, 50 cents, or address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Not Quite What She Meant.
A very stout lady while out walking in a certain part of Edinburgh came to a gateway which appeared to be the entrance to a private road. Not being certain, however, she asked one of two messenger boys who were standing at the entrance whether she could get through the gateway or not.

The boy looked her up and down and across. Then, winking to his friend, he replied: "I dinna ken, missus, but think ye might try, as I saw a horse and cart gang through a wee while since."—London TH-Hits.

WHY SALVES FAIL TO CURE EXZEMA.

They Clog The Pores—Only a Liquid Can Reach the Inner Skin.

Since the old-fashioned theory of curing exzema through the blood has been given up by scientists, many different salves have been tried for skin diseases. But it was found that these salves only clog the pores and can not penetrate to the inner skin below the epidermis where the exzema germs are lodged.

This—the quality of penetrating—probably explains the tremendous success of the only standard liquid exzema cure, oil of wintergreen as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription. After ten years of cure after cure, the world's leading skin specialists have accepted this as the true exzema cure.

We ourselves do not hesitate to recommend D. D. D. Prescription at \$1.00 a bottle, but for the benefit of those who have never tried the prescription, we arranged with the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago for a special large trial bottle at 25 cents on a special offer now. The first bottle ought to convince every sufferer, and, at any rate, it will surely take away the itch at once. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

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Louisville
Excursion**
Over Pennsylvania Line
Next Sunday
Train leaves Seymour at 8:42 a. m.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

A championship match will be held at San Francisco on Saturday between Jack Johnson and Stanley Ketchel.

In his speech at Phoenix the president promised to do everything in his power to have Arizona admitted to statehood.

A bomb exploded in a suburb of St. Petersburg, killing one of the two men who had it in their possession, and wounding the other.

Mrs. Sarah T. McAllister, widow of Ward McAllister, the inventor of the "Four Hundred," is dead at New York in her eightieth year.

George Kalber and Walter Burlew, both young men of Hamilton, Ohio, pleaded guilty at Cincinnati to counterfeiting silver dollars.

The large personal interests of Colonel Vespasian Warner is given as the reason for his forthcoming resignation as commissioner of pensions.

Mrs. Nancy Hartzell, aged ninety-three, mother of Dr. Joseph C. Hartzell, bishop of Africa for the Methodist church, is dead at Moline, Ill.

The centennial meeting of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions of the Congregational church is in session at Minneapolis.

Adrian H. Jolin, president of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, is to resign soon and be succeeded by A. A. Allen, the vice president and general manager.

John W. Sturgiss, formerly a book-keeper in the National Deposit Savings and Trust company of Washington, is sought by the police to answer a charge of embezzling about \$8,000.

THE GROUND RULES BEAT THE TIGERS

Detroit Was Up Against It At
Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Oct. 14.—Once more the tribe of Clarke rolled up with the Detroit Tigers on Forbes Field here and the final tally was 8 to 4 in favor of the home team. The weather was cold enough to chill the enthusiasm of all but the real fans, and as a result there were quite a number of empty seats in the park, the crowd not being over 25,000. The game is the last that will be seen in Pittsburg, for should the Tigers beat Pittsburg at Detroit today the series will be again tied up and the national commission decided by lot that Detroit would get the odd game if one were necessary and that it would be played next Saturday.

Detroit never had a chance yesterday save in the first inning, when D. Jones managed to get round the corners on a mighty swat. Finding the crowd would not be too large to handle outside the temporary seats in left, right or middle field, it was decided that a hit into the space behind the small outfield fence in front of the seats should count four bases, no matter if the ball bounded over there instead of going on the fly. This agreement looked innocent at first, but it was filled with deadfalls, for it cut a great figure in the game. There were three home runs scored, but each would have been easy outs had the fence not been there and each of them would have been only three base hits had the fielder been allowed to hold his man there after getting the ball, for each bounded over the fence and went out of sight of the umpire, it became a home run. The pitching of Adams was superb, he giving Detroit but six hits and keeping them all well scattered. It was Clarke, however, who burst into the limelight with his bat at the moment when things looked rather black for the home team. This was in the seventh inning. Detroit by a burst of speed had just tied the score and it looked as if that gang had gotten its batting eye. When Clarke came to bat he found two runners ahead, and when he got through there was not anyone on base—not even himself. He had scored Beach and Byrne with his home run drive. After that Detroit never had a chance.

WANTS TO COME HOME

Missing Oolitic Insurance Agent
Writes to Wife For Money.

Bedford, Ind., Oct. 14.—Mrs. Orville Chenault, wife of the missing insurance agent of Oolitic, who disappeared mysteriously eight days ago, has received a message supposedly from her husband, stating that Chenault was in Reno, Nev., and asking that \$40 be sent him to enable him to return home. There is some doubt as to the authenticity of the message, and an investigation is being made.

Held Pending Investigation.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 14.—Cyrus Miller, a farm laborer, was found dead, with his neck broken, lying at the roadside near Farmers' institute, five miles south of this city. A short distance from the body lay Ben Clause, in a drunken condition. The police are holding Clause while Coroner Shill is investigating the affair.

Looking For Runaway Girl.

Champaign, Ill., Oct. 14.—The police are searching for May Daniels, aged fourteen, who ran away from her home at Homer, two weeks ago. The girl is large for her age and is said to have left with Lillie Richards for Indianapolis.

You'll Be Needing WARM BEDDING NOW



Fortunately, our immense stock of blankets and comforters were bought long ago. There has been a decided advance in the market on most of these lines, but we are in a position to supply your wants at a low standard of prices. Cooler weather at hand will necessitate warm bedding, and our advice to those in need—BUY NOW at the prevailing prices, for in many instances we will be unable to duplicate the same values.

BLANKETS, single, come in gray only, bordered, 10-4 size, a limited number on sale at each - **29c**

BLANKETS, gray, bordered, they are of medium size and they're real good values, price at, pair - **39c**

BLANKETS, 10-4 size, come in gray only, pink or blue borders, taped edges, special price, pair - **45c**

BLANKETS, in tan only, full 10-4 size, extra good quality and weight, worth more than this price - **69c**

BLANKETS, gray, 11-4 size, these are large and are really worth \$1.00 pair, special now, pair - **79c**

BLANKETS, extra large size, in gray only, heavy weight, at a lower price now than later, pair - **85c**

BLANKETS, Woolnap, they look and feel like wool, extra large, in white tan and gray, only **\$1.79**

BLANKETS, Woolnap, being 12-4 size they are the longest made, come in gray only, at **\$2.19**

BLANKETS, wool, large sizes in white, gray and fancies, equal to most \$5.00 kind, at pair **\$3.98**

COMFORTS, of good quality covering, filled with cotton, special big lot on sale, now at, each **98c**

Equally as good comfort values ranging up to, each **\$2.50**

The Gold Mine Department Store

Store Open Evenings Until 8 O'clock.

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ONE NIGHT

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20.

Rowland
and
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Present
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New
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**THORNS
AND
ORANGE
BLOSSOMS**

All that Scenic Painter and Costumer could furnish to make the settings appropriate, effective and beautiful has been supplied. A GREAT CAST!

Tickets on Sale Monday Noon at MILLER'S BOOK STORE
PRICES: 25-35-50-75 Cents

October Days

With their chilly air, too cool to be without fire yet not cool enough for the big stove, call for our

New Perfection Blue Flame Coal Oil Heater

No smoke, no odor. Just the thing to make home comfortable. Call and see them.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

Our Boys' Department

If you are looking for something good, visit our new department for Boys Clothing, where you will find represented some of the choicest styles from the best manufacturers in the country. Nobby patterns, full cut coat, pegtop knickerbocker trousers.

\$2.50 to \$8.50.

Ages 4 to 16.

Six months subscription to the "AMERICAN BOY" Magazine FREE with every Suit costing \$3.50 or more.

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AT
T. R. CARTER'S
15 North Chestnut Street

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Good brood mare and good buggy. Inquire here. o15d

WANTED—Farms, sale or trade write me. Benson, 302½ Washington street, Columbus, Ind. o16d

FOR RENT—Six room cottage with modern improvements. Inquire here. d1f

DRY WOOD FOR SALE—Cut last winter, \$1.25 and \$1.40 per cord. Jay C. Smith. o16d

FOR SALE—Potato onions and sets. W. E. Kattman, 7th and O'Brien Sts. Phone 422. o14d

APPLES—Received car of fine New York apples. Will sell lowest market price. See or write H. C. Beyer. o16d

WANTED—By large manufacturers. Two capable ladies to hire and train canvassers. Salary and car fare. Call at Commercial Hotel 7 to 9 a. m., 4 to 9 p. m. J. F. Robb. o14d

FOR SALE—Will sell cheap if sold soon, new cottage, 5 large rooms, 2 closets, 2 porches, good well, good young shade, good shed 10x30, fenced and in good condition. Inquire here or 434 W. Seventh street. o15d

WANTED—By large, old established firm, capable man of good character, to hire and train canvassers. Weekly salary and commission. References required, call at Commercial Hotel 7 to 9 a. m. and 4 to 9 p. m. J. F. Robb. o14d

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The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in French Cloth binding for 31 stamps. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

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THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

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WATCHES for everybody, men and women, are a specialty at our store. We can please you in quality and design of the case as well as in the works. Come and see.

Let us do your repair work.

J. G. LAUPUS
Examiner of Watches for B. & O. S.W. and S. I. Railways.

WATCHES

PERSONAL.

Adolph Steinwedel made a business trip to Louisville today.

John Q. Foster was a passenger to Brownstown this forenoon.

Frank L. Jones transacted business in Brownstown this morning.

Albert J. Waskom, of Vallonia, was in Seymour Wednesday.

Claud Swengel, of near Reddington, was in the city a short time Thursday.

Charles Bush went to Brownstown this morning to attend to some business.

Miss Gladys Kyte went to Martinsville this morning to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. Ralph Boas went to Vallonia Thursday morning to spend a few days with relatives.

Mrs. C. W. Milbous, of Seymour, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. P. Scott, southeast of town.—Scottsburg Journal.

Mrs. Callie Page and daughter, Lila, went to Indianapolis Thursday morning, where they will live in the future.

Dr. J. G. Jones spent Wednesday night with his brother, Frank S. Jones and family and returned home to Versailles today.

Mrs. M. A. Sheets, of Madison, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mary Steele for several days, returned home today.

Will Harris, who was formerly employed in the interurban station, went to Michigan this morning, where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. W. O. Goodloe, of Scottsburg, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Billings. Dr. Goodloe has gone to Kentucky to spend a few days.

TAFT IS SILENT

The President Has Left the Crane Incident Wholly to Mr. Knox.

Grand Canyon, Ariz., Oct. 14.—Before daylight this morning President Taft arrived here and was up to witness the glorious sight of the rising sun chasing the shadows from the great canyon. He will spend the entire day at the canyon. He will not go down into the canyon, however.

President Taft declined to comment on Charles R. Crane's retirement from the diplomatic service. When the president was questioned in regard to it he showed considerable feeling. He has left the entire matter to the discretion of Secretary Knox, and the action of Mr. Knox in accepting Mr. Crane's resignation is only another instance of President Taft's standing by his cabinet advisers.

When Mr. Taft selected Mr. Crane he was congratulating himself upon getting a man whom he regarded as eminently qualified to fill the post, and the president, it is understood, has relied in the final decision solely upon Mr. Knox's judgment.

MR. CRANE'S FATHER VOICES HIS WRATH

He Calls His Son's Deposition a Frame-up.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Richard T. Crane, president of the Crane company, and late father of the deposed minister to China, Charles R. Crane, spoke his mind on the subject and branded the practical discharge of his son as an outrage and the result of a plot. Just what exactly is behind it all he does not undertake to say, but that it was all formulated beforehand and that Secretary of State Philander C. Knox could tell what it all meant if he so desired, Mr. Crane is convinced. The Chicagoan furthermore expressed his great surprise at the position of President Taft, declaring that he could not understand how he could countenance such proceedings in connection with one whom he simply had appointed.

"It is the most outrageous thing I ever heard of," said Mr. Crane. "It is absolutely unreasonable and a burning shame. They never even gave the boy a decent chance. He had no indications whatever. There is certainly something behind it. The reasons advanced for requesting Charlie's resignation are not the real ones, I am convinced. It is surely a plot of some kind."

"Yes," he said, as someone suggested the word to him, "it must be a 'frame-up'—that's all there is to it."

Knox Doesn't Discuss It. Washington, Oct. 14.—Nominally at least, Charles R. Crane of Chicago is still the American minister to China, as he has not yet been notified of the acceptance of his resignation which he placed at President Taft's disposal a short time before receiving a note from Secretary Knox asking that the resignation be tendered. No explanation is at hand as to why President Taft has not answered Mr. Crane's telegram or Mr. Knox has not notified him that the resignation has been accepted. However, it is regarded as a foregone conclusion that President Taft will sustain the secretary of state. As for Mr. Knox, he has left Washington for Valley Forge, Pa., where he has a country home. Before going all he would say concerning Mr. Crane's case was that he regarded it as a closed incident.



Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

This is the Time for Colds
—and it is the time to cure them
—before they get a firm hold upon the system.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the quickest, surest and best known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest and all ailments of a like nature. It has been successfully employed for four generations.

Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills is a thoroughly reliable and effective laxative, purgative, cathartic and stomach tonic.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is Sold by All Druggists, in \$1.00, 50c. and 25c. Bottles.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.15; No. 2 red, \$1.18½. Corn—No. 2, 60c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 39c. Hay—Baled, \$15.00 @ 16.00; timothy, \$14.00 @ 15.00; mixed, \$13.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.00. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 6.75. Receipts—7,000 hogs; 2,000 cattle; 600 sheep. Prices at horse auction generally ruled about \$10 lower.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.27. Corn—No. 2, 62½c. Oats—No. 2, 42½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.35. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 7.65. Sheep—\$1.75 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.50.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.20. Corn—No. 2, 60½c. Oats—No. 2, 40½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 8.80; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.50. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 7.90. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 7.10.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.35. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.55.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.90. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.15. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.40.

Wheat at Toledo.
Dec., \$1.22½; May, \$1.23¼; cash, \$1.21½.

Don't be discouraged if other remedies have done you no good. Try Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the greatest blessing to suffering humanity. The surest protector against disease. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Woman Hurt On a Coon Hunt.

Ottawa, Ill., Oct. 14.—Mrs. L. E. Porter, wife of the president of the J. E. Porter Manufacturing company, fell and broke her left leg above the knee while coon hunting with a large party of society people. Two physicians were in the party and Mrs. Porter was given immediate medical attention.

Waiting For Official Report.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Attorney General Wickersham has responded to all inquiries regarding his views on the dismissal of the removal proceedings in the Panama libel case at Indianapolis, that he has nothing to say and will not have pending a report from the government's counsel.

Natural Gas For Boonville.

Boonville, Ind., Oct. 14.—The Southern Indiana Oil and Coal company struck another flow of oil at Gentryville at a depth of 725 feet. The company has a strong gas well at Gentryville, from which it intends to pipe their supply of natural gas to Boonville.

Shot Himself in Courthouse.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 14.—Nelson Howe, aged thirty-two, attempted suicide in the courthouse here, firing a bullet into his left breast while in the public lavatory. Surgeons express the belief that the man cannot recover.

In response to domestic and foreign conditions, the wheat market on the Chicago board of trade advanced sharply.

Dr. George Knapp will be at Brownstown Friday, Oct. 22 and Saturday, Oct. 23. o21wkly

UNDERWEAR

The keen autumn air suggests heavier underwear. It's not time for the heavy winter weights, but just the time for our medium between-seasons weights. More and more men every year call for this underwear.

Jersey ribbed Merino and natural wool, soft, pliable and just the right weight, all sizes. 50 cents to \$1.50 the garment. Union suits, heavy balbrigan and wove of medium weight, \$1.00 to \$3.00 the suit.

Thomas Clothing Co.

FOR RENT: 9 room house with gas and water.
FOR SALE: Second hand barn, cheap. See
E. C. BOLLINGER, Hancock Building

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Take your old clothes to
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And have them put in first class wearing condition.
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You will save money by having your clothes cleaned and pressed at DiMatteo's. Will make your last year's suit look new. Will call for work. Phone 468. D. DiMatteo. One door east of Interurban Station.

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A. SCIARRA, Reliable Tailor By Trade.

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INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

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J. H. EuDaly

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:

QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth \$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K) \$5.00
Bridge Work \$5.00
Fillings 75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

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The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.
H. I. SHERWOOD, M.D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
EDW. A. REMY, Editor

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

TOOK OWN KNIVES AND FORKS.

Custom of Table Manners in England
Even as Late as 1660.

Even at so late a period as the restoration, 1660, according to the London Chronicle, it was the custom for guests to take their own knives and forks to an English banquet. Pepys records that he did this when he went to the lord mayor's feast in the Guild hall. In the previous reign the lord chamberlain had found it necessary to issue regulations for the benefit of officers invited to dine at the royal table. They were required to wear clean boots, not to be half drunk on their arrival, not to drink more than one goblet to every two dishes, not to throw the bones under the table nor to lick their fingers.

The Stuarts undoubtedly did much to refine English table manners, for it was one of the points admired in Mary Queen of Scots that the customs she introduced from France made her court and royal banquets more exquisite and genteel than those of the English.

Both the French and the English have taken to the use of the knife and fork as a matter of course. From being a necessity it became a luxury, on the fastidious use of which etiquette has at various times placed strange values.

MELONS IN ALASKA.

Wonders of Agriculture in Far Northern Land.

The area of Alaska is so great that the United States government maintains five agricultural experimental stations in the territory so situated that crops may be tested under all the climatic conditions. C. C. Georgeson, special agent in charge of all the stations, in his annual report for 1908, declares unqualifiedly that "Alaska is an agricultural country," that good crops can be produced "in any quantity" for winter feeding, while the native grasses "can maintain livestock in excellent condition in summer." He says also that "potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, rhubarb, turnips, lettuce, and in short, all the hardy vegetables can be grown to perfection and even within the Arctic Circle, as has been proved by thousands of settlers." But before Alaska can be largely settled, railroads and wagon roads must be built.

Abundant sunshine is essential for good crops in Alaska. In 1908 the rainfall during the growing season at Sitka was 16.22 inches, against 24.76 inches the year before and 18.91 inches in 1906. The smaller rainfall meant more sunshine and the result in 1908 was large crops of potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower and various root crops. The quality also was better.

BEGGARS MAKE BIG MONEY.

Half a Million Collected by Mendicants Yearly in London Streets.

That the skilled beggar can make a larger sum a week than the average industrious working man was one of the opinions advanced by the chairman, Robert Pierpont, at the annual meeting of the London Mendicant society, says Reynolds' Newspaper.

It was probable, he said, that in the streets of London alone something like \$100,000 a year was given away in casual charity by persons who know nothing about the conditions and circumstances of those to whom they gave.

The total number of begging letters received by the society during 1908 was 1358, which, with those already in their possession, made a total of no fewer than 238,938. He pointed out that about 28 per cent of begging letter writers were utter impostors, and only about 13 per cent were deserving of help.

Mr. Pierpont reminded those present that the society was originally founded by the first Duke of Wellington, owing to the number of beggars who, professing to have served under him at Waterloo and in the peninsular wars, continually accosted him in the street for alms.

HIS NOT TO REASON WHY.

His But to Do as He Was Told Though Profits Dwindled.

A story is told of the Rothschilds to illustrate the strict obedience which they at all times exact from their employees, high and low.

They once had an agent in New Orleans, a young and alert fellow who kept his eyes and ears open. According to System, they telegraphed him to sell their cotton holdings on a specified day.

Believing that he had better information on the local market than his employers he held the sale over four days and netted an extra profit of \$40,000. He promptly notified the Rothschilds of his achievement and forwarded the bonus. The Rothschilds returned the amount intact with a cold note that ran:

"The \$40,000 you made by disobeying our instructions is not ours but yours. Take it. Your successor sails for New Orleans today."

A Good Provider.

"Have you ever noticed the kindly providence of nature?"

"What's on your mind?"

"I was thinking of the thoughtfulness of covering the trees with foliage so the cunning little caterpillars would have something to eat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Faster Time Across Siberia.

An improvement in the train service on the Siberian railway which is expected to come into effect in the near future will reduce the time between St. Petersburg and Vladivostok by ten hours and between Moscow and Vladivostok by twelve hours.—Japan Weekly Mail.

In the Dime Museum.

"In love with the two-headed girl?" exclaimed the giant "Polish man!"

"Think of two pairs of lips to kiss," said the living skeleton.

"And two heads to buy hats for, None for me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Advertise in this paper, and make your wants known to your home people.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

An electrical storm passing over Fizzleburg, in York County, Pa., dealt death through lightning bolts to two horses and a cow. The horses, belonging to John H. Brown, had crowded into a corner fenced with wire, and the lightning ran through the wire, killing them instantly, but leaving them unmarked. The cow was killed in an open field.

Arthur Allston of Wilmington, Del., does not think Job of Biblical fame had anything on him when it comes to the question of troubles. For Allston believes he is the champion trouble man. The other day Allston attempted to brush a fly from his nose. He forgot that he had a pair of fish scales in his hand at the time, and he almost tore his nose off his face. He had to call a physician to sew up the wound. In the afternoon his daughter, Miss Lydia Allston, was overcome by the heat while at work in the office where she is employed, and an ambulance had to remove her to her home. The next day Mrs. Allston started to walk down the front steps, but tripped over a small sprig of hickory, and again a physician had to be summoned to attend her.

"She is 4 feet high, weighs 90 pounds, has black curly hair, and her face is covered with pimples and blackheads," was the description the Altoona, Pa., police received of a woman who eloped with a man from Blandburg, on the mountain top north of here. No woman answering this description, of course, could be found.

"I'll take him over to Windsor and go over there and live with him," quoth John Barkowski of Detroit, Mich., as he walked from Judge Phelan's court. John was speaking of his dog, which the police say has been parading the streets without the official tag on its collar. John admits that he likes his dog, but he doesn't like the idea of purchasing a brass sign to hang on his neck. When the judge warned him that it will be necessary for him to purchase, John declared that it is a change of country for him. Judge Phelan pleaded with John to stick to the United States, but the latter insisted that he must give his beast a square deal.

Indignant mothers lodged a complaint at police headquarters in Elizabeth, N. J., against a pink cat which nearly frightened the wits out of their little ones. The cat, known as "Pinkie," was seen for the first time on the Central railroad. It changes color with the varying weather, and is a pretty reliable barometer. An approaching cold wave turns its skin blue, Walter Miller, the boss of the pier, says. Clear skies ahead and its dirty white. It may turn pink for a while, but it never turns pink with the gathering clouds and the bright blue feline scared dozens of children into hysterics. The complaint lodged and the police are on its trail. Pier 19 men are planning a mass meeting in its behalf.

At the London zoo there has just been completed an arrangement of electric lamps which is to be used for nothing but the deception of the birds in the bird house. A switch outside the building controls the lights, and every morning before daylight the keeper turns on the light. As soon as the birds see the light they think the morning has dawned, and they immediately begin to eat. In this way they are induced to breakfast two hours earlier than they would ordinarily. The same idea has for some time been put to practical use in fattening quail for the market in London. These birds take their feed only during the early morning hours, so they are kept in an underground chamber, where it is dark except when the electric lights are on. Each time the lights are turned on the birds, thinking day is at hand, begin to feed, and as soon as they are fed the lights are turned off, and the birds go to sleep. In this way the quail can be coaxed into eating a score of times a day, so that they become fat very rapidly.

During the present hot days in Oklahoma the owners of farms with good swimming holes are charging 10 cents admission to persons who desire to take a plunge. The farmers near Bristow, Ok., agreed on a proposition of this kind and the boys and men from the surrounding towns are finding it difficult to locate a swimming hole unless they pay the admission charged. "No swimming," signs aid the farmers materially in keeping swimmers off their places.

Mrs. Andrew Hawkyard, 81 years old, died at Kenney, Ill. It was her life-long boast that she had never drunk any beer, but she was a devotee of home brewed beer from childhood.

More than 13 tons of rolling stock are tied up at Zumwalt, a small station on the Pomeroy-Starbuck branch, near Spokane, Wash., because a robin considered the brake platform of a box car the best location for a nest. A week ago Conductor Regan had orders to take any empty car to Starbuck. When he mounted the car he found a robin's nest with three eggs on the brake platform. The conductor had the car shunted back up the spur. He reported to headquarters that the car was "occupied" and received orders to leave it there until the birds hatched. According to present intentions, the birds will be taken from the nest when a few days old and kept in the baggage car on the Pomeroy-Starbuck run until able to care for themselves.

A few days ago Mrs. Henry Hoyer of St. Paul, Ind., had an experience as unique as it is thrilling. While working in the garden she removed her sun-umbrella and after picking a few cucumbers returned to the house. Finding the sun-umbrella on the floor, she was hurrying to see a snake crawling from it. A weapon was procured and the snake, a spreading viper 18 inches long, was killed.

Capt. Daniel Gaskin of Long Branch, N. J., landed a bat-shaped fish at Gladstone, that is said to be a native of Spanish waters. It is 9 feet wide and between 11 and 12 feet in length to the tip of its tail. It has a square mouth 16 inches long. Its eyes stand out on arms or horns. It required the combined efforts of Capt. Gaskin and six men to carry the fish from the skiff to the wharf. A baby fish nestled in its mother's bosom. Old time fishermen, a number of whom have fished for half a century, say that the monster landed by Capt. Gaskin is the first of its species ever seen along the coast.

A Holstein bull at pasture on Thomas Winthrop's farm near Ogdenburg, N. Y., was almost tanned alive by lightning. In a thunderstorm this morning the beast was struck between the horns by a bolt and the current passed down the broad white blaze at its nose, down white stripes on the neck, fore-shoulders and forelegs into the ground. The black hide was untouched, but the white hide and the skin of the bull's nose were burned hairless and tanned to the appearance of leather. The bull was stunned, but will live.

When Richard Murray, 528 Tremont avenue, Chicago, saw two roosters crowing and giving a valuable performance on the lawn of their owner, William Thompson, at 5640 Wentworth avenue, a desire to possess them overcame him.

So strong was the desire that Murray began a sentence of thirty days in the house of correction yesterday for slipping the fowls into a back yard and away with them without the formality of paying for them.

"I always wanted some chickens that could do tricks," Murray explained to the police "and when I saw a chance to get these two games I couldn't resist the temptation. When I served my sentence I will save my money and buy these same two chickens that have sent me to jail."

William Beach, a fisherman at Lewes, Del., was actually attacked while in a boat by a shark weighing more than 100 pounds. He and John Marshall were fishing at the mouth of the Delaware bay when a man-eating shark became entangled in their net. They began to pull the net into the boat when suddenly the big fish, which was being hauled over the side of the craft, seized Beach's leg in its jaws. The fish slipped, but the grip on the fisherman's trousers was so firm that the jaws of the shark did not relax until its throat had been cut. The man's leg was badly injured by the sharp teeth of the fish. The shark was landed.

Pursued by two highwaymen at 2 o'clock this morning, William Wagg of Phoenixville, Pa., led them a chase of nearly a mile, and finally, as they were about to overtake him, plunged into the Schuylkill river at Black Rock and swam to the Montgomery county shore. After waiting an hour he swam back, and later was found by his mother, lying motionless in the yard of his home. Doctors restored him to consciousness, and the police are now trying to discover the identity of the highwaymen. Wagg, who had been working on a farm near Spring City for several weeks, returned to his home with his savings. He says that the robbers struck him once with a heavy instrument. He does not recall anything after swimming the river the second time.

Mrs. Wallace Kittel of Glendale, N. J., has lost the sight of her right eye through a thorn which pierced the pupil. Returning home from a visit to a niece in Millville, Mrs. Kittel found her skirt very dusty, and gave it a shaking. Suddenly there was a piercing pain in her eye, and reaching up, she pulled out a pin. Suffering great pain and unable to see with the injured eye, Mrs. Kittel was hurried to a specialist in Long Branch, but he gave her no hope of ever seeing with the eye again. mdayzj about 11 EFA NU NID RHC

A splinter which William Frazier, a farmer near Sperryville, Va., ran into his eye twenty years ago, while burning brush, emerged the other day below the eyelid. It was half an inch long. During all the years that the splinter was working its way out Frazier suffered intensely. At times it was thought he would be driven crazy. His pains have now ceased.

Harry J. Tolson, a Chester, Pa., merchant, directly after supper the other evening retired for a nap. He dreamed that Harry Whitlock, his chum, had fainted when informed that his son, Martin Whitlock, was ill with typhoid fever, and conveyed to the freezer hospital. Tolson awoke as if from a nightmare, and hurriedly dressing himself, hastened to the home of his friend. He found his dream was correct. Mr. Whitlock had just recovered from his fainting spell, and his son was being placed in the hospital ambulance.

Charles Wolf of Connersville, Ind., known as the "Hoosier Suicide King," was sentenced to 200 days in the workhouse by Acting Mayor Smedley in police court at Hamilton, Ohio. The other afternoon Wolf went to the office of Dr. G. M. Cummins and while the physician was waiting on a patient in his private office swallowed a quantity of diluted carbolic acid. He was removed to Mercy hospital, where older attaches recognized his voice and identified Wolf, who has spent several days in the institution on previous occasions and under similar conditions. Wolf was ejected from the hospital and placed in a cell in the county jail. He has made no less than six attempts at suicide in Hamilton.

Thomas D. Bausher, of Reading, Pa., has invented a new fuel, with a cupful of which, costing just 1 cent, he can make two cups of coffee and fry a slice of ham in seven minutes; and in less than five minutes he can start a coal fire with the same amount of fuel, without the aid of a particle of wood.

Mrs. Virginia Stein, librarian of the public library at Lafayette, Ind., is again in possession of a gold thimble, a present for years ago from her husband, the late John Stein, who died in 1889. The old Stein home was at 1011 Columbia street and is now owned by Mrs. Mary Mulcahy. A few days ago her son, Michael Mulcahy, was digging a flower bed in the back yard when he was attracted by something that glistened in the earth. He picked up the object and found it to be a gold thimble, and on the inside was engraved "V. S. 1866." Mr. Mulcahy learned later that the Stein family formerly owned the property, and took the thimble to the library and presented it to Mrs. Stein.

Mrs. Emma Daly of Covington, Ky., is one woman in this world who would rather take a chance of losing her husband than to swear to a lie. She has written to Gov. Willson that she was a witness in the Uhly case in Kenton county, and that her husband told her that if she testified a certain way that he would leave her. "This was the sister of her husband, Charles Daly, but in a letter to Gov. Willson Mrs. Daly says that she swore opposite to what her husband wanted her to, although he threatened to leave her if she swore the way she did. She tells the governor that her husband told her to swear as she went, but she says she told the truth, and now she wants her husband back and wants the governor to help her find him. The letter is the biggest puzzle that Gov. Willson has received since he came into office.

A hundred excited women and as many men watched a bull pup, that had been accidentally locked up over night in an up town millinery store in Richmond, Va., demolish a number of the latest creations in feminine headgear, doing damage to the extent of at least \$100. The dog had followed his owner into the store in the afternoon, where he was left when the owner returned home without missing him. The attention of the pup was attracted by boys rubbing their hands on the plate glass of the show window. The animal leaped into the window, and was immediately confronted by an array of hats, which he proceeded to investigate. Leaping about gleefully, to the delight of the boys and the dismay of the women, the dog pulled down hat after hat and ate the pieces. When the owner arrived the dog was putting the finishing touches to a stuffed bird. The debris of the former feminine finery was strewn all over the place.

It has been reported that the disease known as trachoma, or granular, which is spreading rapidly among the Indians of the trouble Congress appropriated \$12,000.

TEA-TABLE SALAD.

Between Friends.



Daisy—Listen to Erma reciting the "Wreck of the Hesperus." How terrible it must have been!

Mabel—Yes, and some people can make it more terrible than it was.

Same Thing.

"So he praised my singing?"

"Really?"

"Well, something like that. He said it was unearthly."—Lippincott's.

The Dry Sea Bath.

Why does she shrink, This maid in pink, And linger at the ocean's brink?

Why did she shrink To the last link, While yet she fears the sea's pale tusk?

I'll tip a wink To you, I think, And tell you of her doubtful blink.

She doesn't sink, Lest she should sink— She shrinks for fear her suit will shrink.

—H. M. S., in New York Tribune.

Showing His Diamonds.

August Belmont, at a luncheon on his yacht Scout, condemned the vulgarity of diamonds in the male shirt bosom or cravat.

"Pearls," said Mr. Belmont, "are quite correct, but diamonds are vulgar beyond words. The kind of man who wears diamonds is the kind who calls them 'stones' or 'sparklers,' and champagne such a man will always refer to as 'wine' as if it were not a thousand varieties of wine."

"A man of this type," said Mr. Belmont, smiling, "once bought two huge diamonds for his shirt front, and wore them for the first time at an evening wedding. He drew as much attention as possible to the two gems during the reception and supper. Still he wasn't absolutely sure that they were being as thoroughly admired as he could wish."

"The man was called on to toast the bride and groom, and in the course of his speech a happy thought came to him, and he concluded with these words: 'And so, dear friends, we may be confident that a splendid future lies before the young and happy couple. She has been a good daughter—she will make a perfect wife. He has been a good son—he will make a model husband. In fact, my friends, I am certain that dear George and dear Sophie possess a future as bright and radiant and beautiful as this—'

"(He touched the upper diamond stud.)

"or this."

"(He touched the lower one, and sat down amid great applause.)"—Washington Star.

An Irreparable Loss.

"What has happened to me," asked the patient when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

"You were in a trolley car accident," said the nurse, "and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand."

He sank back on the pillows sobbing aloud.

"Cheer up," said the nurse, putting him on the head, "you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand."

"Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself that I was thinking of," sighed the victim. "But on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Real Worker Was Needed.

"Look here," said the rural member of the Legislature, says the Chicago News. "I'm willing to make a dickie with yew. I'll vote for yer city grab bill if yew'll vote for m' bill pervidin' fer a third deputy recorder in my county. What do you say?"

"But what on earth do you want with a third deputy recorder?" asked the city statesman.

"Well, I'll tell you," replied the member from the alfalfa reservation. "Th' reglar recorder is a cousin uv mine, an' he's deaf and dumb; the first deputy is a brother-in-law uv Boss Ryetop an' his bin confined to his bed for years; the second deputy is a relative of Boss Rockwheat, an' he's crazy as a loon. So we've got t' hev sunboby t' do th' work. See?"

Old King Cold.

I am the monarch of the town, The king of land and sea; Before me mankind boweth down, The people worship me.

I'm old King Cold, and Great I am, I'm fit in great degree; From north and south and east and west For all I'm cold, and freeze her smiles, Still do they follow me; I'm here today, to-morrow nay, My name is "I-c-e."

—Boston Herald.

Between Kids.

First Boy—I jest taught me sister ter swim.

Second Boy—How did yer do it?

First Boy—I pushed er in.

Higher Mathematics.

A passenger on a New York and Chicago limited train, upon looking under

his berth in the morning, found one black shoe and one tan shoe. He called the porter's attention to the error. The porter scratched his woolly head in bewilderment.

"Well, an' don't dat beat all!" he said. "Dat's de second time dis mawnin' dat dat mistake's happened!"—Everybody's Magazine.

A Graduate.

"Look here, young man, don't you talk to me that way!" exclaims the man outside the ticket window in the station. "Whajjasay?" growls the ticket agent. "I say you've got to be more civil to me. I'm here to spend my money for a ticket and I demand prompt and courteous attention."

"Aw, wajjagoin' to do about it?"

"I'll do a plenty."

"Aw, wajjagoin' about that?"

"I know enough! I used to be a ticket agent myself—and you'll lose your job the same way I lost mine if you don't get busy and get better."

With trembling fingers and apologetic speech the agent then waited upon the irate stranger.—Life.

Height of Fame.

Senators, assemblymen, state officials and even governors are not looked upon with so much awe in Albany as in other places. They're used to them there. Senator Wagner of New York was waiting for a slave for the other day in the Ten Eyck barber shop. Presently Lieut. Gov. White got out of a chair and Senator Wagner took his place.

"Do you know who that man is you just shaved?" asked the senator of the barber.

"Never saw him before."

"Why, that's the lieutenant governor of the state."

"Huh, that's nothing. Battling Nelson once sat in this chair."—New York Herald.

The Lesson He Learned.

For different people the immortal stories of the world have different meanings. For instance, Prof. Charles Zuehl in of the Chicago university said at a recent dinner that in his native town of Pendleton some of the mothers used to cut the children's hair.

They did it with shears and a bowl. The operation was often painful, and the result was never elegant.

In Sunday school a Pendleton teacher told her pupils the tragic story of Samson and Delilah. Then she turned to a small boy, hopeful that he had extracted some lesson from it. He had, indeed, taken it home.

"Joe," she said, "what do you learn from the Samson story?"

"It don't pay," piped Joe, feelingly. "To have a woman cut a feller's hair."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Heard at the Postoffice.



Stamp Clerk—Is this first class matter?

Stamp Buyer—Not on your life; it's a present for my mother-in-law.

Misunderstood.

Spinster—I wish the Lord had made me a man.

Smart Nephew—Perhaps he has, only you haven't found him yet.—Lippincott's.

All a Lottery.

"You can't tell what sort of a cook a wife will make."

"And you can't tell what sort of a wife a cook will make, and there you are."—Washington Herald.

Who Killed Cock Robin?

"Who killed Cock Robin?"

"I killed Cock Robin."

"How did you kill him?"

"I killed Cock Robin."

"How did you kill him?"

"I killed Cock Robin."

"How did you kill him?"

"I killed Cock Robin."

"How did you kill him?"

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"How did you kill him?"

"I killed Cock Robin."

THINGS THEY COLLECT.

Phases of the Hobby on Which Fortunes Have Been Spent.

Once bitten with the mania for collecting things and the average individual seems to lose all control over himself, says the Chicago Tribune. It does not matter, apparently, what the objects are, "Old" china that is not old, stamps perforated or surcharged in a peculiar way—for these and other such like intrinsically valueless articles he will cheerfully pay away a fortune if need be.

One well known Englishwoman who died recently expended \$300,000 on keys. Her collection comprised the key of the Nuremberg iron virgin, once said to have belonged to Cleopatra's jewel casket; another of the private sitting room of the ordered Queen Draga of Serbia, a silver iron specimen from the tower of London, got by bribing a "beekeeper," and the one that used to unlock Anna Hathaway's cottage at Stratford-on-Avon.

A rich fellow countryman of this "fad-dict" collects wooden legs, of which he possesses several hundred specimens. Minnie Palmer, the actress, has a craze for collecting stockings, and accumulated more than twenty trunks full.

King Edward's hobby is walking sticks, of which he possesses a fine assortment. His son, the Prince of Wales, is a stamp enthusiast. A London society of women dealer herself to collecting door handles, of which she owns over two thousand examples.

One London hotel proprietor has been collecting policemen's clubs for these forty years past. He has over three hundred of them, including some that were sworn to during the chartist agitation and others that are connected with famous crimes.

FISH FROM THE CLOUDS.

Picked Up on an English Hillside—Instances from India.

On Friday last a number of townspeople taking a walk on the slopes of Knockscallart hill were surprised to see on the grass near a summerhill a large number of very small "shes," varying in length from 1/2 to 2 inches. The fish appeared to be the spawn of the herring, and their presence on the hill in considerable numbers created much speculation.

In August, 1904, a shower of herring fry was experienced at the head of Longrow, but there was no doubt as to whence the miniature fish had come, for they fell from water carried over the clothing of several men, and at the time a small black cloud of remarkable density was directly overhead.

The phenomenon of

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

As with most other things, fashions in the marking of linen change from year to year, so that it is impossible to lay down hard and fast rules. Here, however, are some of the styles most constantly used by the housekeepers who do not love extremes:

For everyday tablecloths initials are from 3 1/2 to 4 inches in height. When a monogram is used it is often much higher. Serviettes are marked with letters matching in style, but smaller, not more than an inch or so in height. The marking on the tablecloth should lie well in from the edge of the table, yet not so near the center that it will be covered by the centerpiece. For the best tablecloths it is now the fashion to use two monograms, one on each side of the center, about 12 inches from the edge of the table. For round tables they are often placed on the diagonal line. Serviettes have the letters on a diagonal line across one corner, so that when the serviette is folded they will come in the center of the corner square.

In marking sheets care must be taken that the monogram or initials show right side up when the top of the sheet is turned over and one looks at it from the foot of the bed. That is, the letters should be embroidered in the center of the sheet, 2 inches below the hem and facing toward it. The letters are from 4 to 4 1/2 inches high. For the pillow cases and bolsters the letters are similar, but the size. On the pillow case the letters should be about an inch above the hem, in the center of the case on the right side.

Towels are lettered from 1 1/2 inches to 2 inches above the hem. Sizes of letters vary greatly for towels, being anywhere from 1 1/2 to 5 inches in height. In marking bath towels the letters are put on the plain ribbed banding that runs across the end.

While ornate embroidery is permissible, housekeepers of best taste stick to plain, simple embroidery for their house linen, though it goes without saying that it must be exquisitely done.

Gowns of mauve or gray surmounted with hats gay with brilliant flowers and feathers have been more seen at fashionable assemblies lately than any other.

Were a list made of the various flour in use in different parts of the world, the result would surprise the average American housekeeper. To her the name flour means a wheat product, and seldom anything else. However, there is a potato flour which is becoming known more and more in this country; in the Scandinavian countries it is a matter of household necessity. In tropical countries, bananas and nuts are dried and made into a flour. Chestnuts and soy beans, too, are used in some parts of the world as a basis for flour, and among the Orientals rice flour is a staple article.

The particular cook always has her frying basket heated before immersing it into the kettle of hot fat. If cold, it lowers the temperature of the fat perceptibly.

"I know you are laughing at the way I am painting the stairs," said a housewife surprised at the task by a friend, "but there is method in my seeming madness. You see, I have to help out in the painting, for our landlord is not particularly generous in doing those things. These stairs were really quite unsightly because of their paint, or rather lack of paint, so I concluded that I would make them look better. Perhaps you think I have left half the stairs unpainted just for contrast. Not at all. The truth is that I have painted every other step purposely, and when I tell you why you may think the plan not bad, after all. You see, we have but one flight of stairs in this little house, so the stair-painting operation might be a most serious inconvenience. I evolved the idea of painting alternate steps, and then stopping—for a time. That leaves us plenty of steps to walk on, and the coating of paint is dry on the steps first painted. I can do the remaining ones, and have tried the scheme twice before, and have found it worked admirably. That is the reason you behold such a variegated staircase."

Add salt to the water in which lettuce or other green, vegetables are washed. This will ensure ridding the tender leaves of all grubs.

A combination of cheese and tomatoes makes a delightful luncheon dish, and it is so simply prepared. Select smooth-skinned, firm tomatoes, cut off the stem end and scoop out the inside; mix the tomato pulp with a quarter as much bread crumbs and a quarter as much cheese. Season the mixture with pepper and salt and fill the shells. Replace the stem ends and bake for twenty minutes.

Almost all vegetables may be served cold with a French dressing seasoned with a little parsley and onion. This is quite the favorite method of preparing a summer salad during the water.

There are some women who are born dawdlers. They stop to read the paper in the midst of breakfast dishes and sit down to talk with things all upset around them. Others, too, do not understand the value of their minutes and perform one task after their minds on to another, so that it takes them twice as long. But perhaps the greatest chief of strength and time is inconvenience of arrangement. There is no reason why a brush and pan may not be kept in a closet on even floor to be used in running up and down stairs in the several days. Potatoes may be served in many ways if a number of them are boiled and set aside. Cornmeal and other biscuit mixtures may be prepared, all but adding the milk. All these things save time, especially in the morning.

Many a woman works herself into her grave unnecessarily. It is possible to keep a house in order with a certain amount of housework, but there is no limit to the amount one can do for the said house if one has a mind to. There is always something to sweep up or polish or fetch and carry, and the woman who makes a slave of herself to her house has an unfortunate eye for endless work. Sometimes, too, it is a case where the head does not save the hands. For instance, a woman trudges any number of times from the dining room to the kitchen, where by using a tray she could carry all the several dishes in at once. She goes up the stairs two and three times for different things to do them in one trip. She

spends hours rubbing up a copper or galvanized boiler when an annual coat of paint would surely keep it looking clean and attractive. And then there is the matter of fancy cooking. The woman who does her own housework should not make desserts or anything but the plainest dishes. Her family should have the right to expect it. Plain cooking is the most nourishing, but it need not be monotonous on that account. There are plenty of simple dishes that are appetizing, dozens of cold salads and fruits, so that rich pies and puddings and pastries need not be missed. These are more expensive anyway than the average household can afford, and they take hours of tedious preparation that might better be spent in different ways.

A girl should marry when she is capable of understanding and fulfilling the duties of a true wife and thorough housekeeper and never before. No matter how old she may be, if she is not capable of managing a house in every department of it she is not old enough to get married. When she promises to take the position of wife and homemaker, the man who holds her promise has every right to suppose that she knows herself competent to do it. If she proves to be incompetent or unwilling, he has good reason to consider himself cheated. No matter how plain the home may be, if it is in accordance with the husband's means and he finds it neatly kept and the meals, no matter how simple, served from shining dishes and clean table linen, that husband will leave his home with loving words and thoughts and look ahead with eagerness to the time when he can return. Let the girl acquire every accomplishment within her power, the more the better, for every added accomplishment will be that much more power to be used in making a happy home.

Children's bath robes are always attractive Christmas gifts. It is possible to get the best blankets of colored velvet, down, with borders of animals in white, very reasonably now. The bath robes are made of these blankets. The fore-hand woman is getting material now for use a few months later.

A writer in Country Life in America gives a valuable furniture hint, saying: "To remove the bluish cast that comes on highly polished furniture in damp weather, wipe the furniture with a lukewarm water in which there is a tablespoonful of ammonia to a gallon of water. Rub thoroughly dry with a soft cloth and heat the room, if possible, for the dampness of the room is what causes the discoloration. A fire in the room once a week in damp weather would probably be sufficient."

"Spring sown sweet peas bloom early in June, but three to four weeks may be gained by sowing the seeds during the latter part of September," says Suburban Life for September. "The soil should be rich and well drained, but should additional fertilizer be necessary, give it in the form of phosphates, rather than barnyard manure. Sow the seeds five inches deep, use only black seeded varieties, and plant a liberal quantity, so as to allow for a little winter killing. After the ground has frozen, give it a mulch of straw manure to prevent alternate freezing and thawing. The cold will not injure sweet peas, but open winter, where the ground is thawing one day and freezing the next, will; the mulch prevents damage from this source."

HOW FAST DOES CORN GROW?

Farmer Could Make a Good Guess and He Won a Wager on It.

How fast does corn grow these hot days and nights? Wallace Rankin, the hardware dealer, says a traveling man lost \$5 on a wager in Oswego recently because he took the wrong end of a bet with a farmer as to how fast corn reaches heavenward. The traveling man bet that a stalk of corn would not grow 6 inches in the time it took him to travel from his hotel to the house of the farmer who won his bet by one inch and five hours.

The wager was made as the result of remarks made by the farmer as to how fast corn was shooting up. He got off the old remark about it growing so fast in the night that he could hear its joints pop.

The drummer laughed at him and told him he was mistaken.

"It's easy for you to say your corn is growing that fast," he remarked, "but you haven't got any money to back up your claim."

"I have," said the farmer. "I've got plenty of money. Legumes, and more by taking it from you on the bet sure thing, but since you're such a wise one and have tried to run a bluff on me I'll just cover your \$5 and bet you that corn grows 6 inches in thirty-six hours."

It looked like a find to the drummer and he went up the corn. The pair agreed on umpires and went to the farmer's field. There they selected a likely stalk and fastened a string to it, well up and just long enough to touch the ground.

Mr. Rankin happened into Oswego just as the crowd started out to see what the corn had done. It had been about thirty-six hours since the bet was made.

He went along with the party. He found the string elevated quite a bit above the ground, and when a foot rule was put to it there were just 7 inches from the end to the soil. The farmer got the money.—Chautau Tribune.

Poor Soil Made Good Soil.

Land values increased, crops doubled. "Hey's Concentrated Nitrogen Fertilizer," an inexpensive fertilizer for the farmer, increased crops from 50 per cent to 500 per cent. This wonderful fertilizer is inexpensive and its material tests are highly spoken of from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It certainly has done wonders for exhausted farms and garden plots which have been made more productive through its use. In addition to increasing crops of Legumes, such as Peas, Beans, Clovers, Lucerne, etc., Cereals, such as Wheat, Oats, Rye and Barley, Cereals and Grasses for forage, also Forage Corn and Sweet Corn, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes and Sugar Beets, Root crops, Beets, Carrots, Turnips, Sweet Potatoes, etc. Asparagus, cabbage, cauliflowers, Brussels Sprouts and Spinach, Cucumbers, Water Melons, Musk Melons, Pumpkins, Squash and Celery, Egg Plant, Lettuce and Rhubarb, Onions, Oranges, Fruit Trees, Berries, etc. Cotton, Tobacco and Sugar cane, it seems to be wonderfully adapted to. Alfalfa raising. Users of "Hey's Concentrated Nitrogen Fertilizer" (Composite Farming) say it will grow Alfalfa in abundance anywhere except at the North Pole. The Standard Nitrogen Co., 149 Broadway, New York, will send their interesting Booklet on request.

Provides for Her Horse.

Golf in England, excluding a few professionals, is played by the classes, middle and upper. Rubber-covered balls at 2 shillings apiece, which only last a round or two, and the subscriptions for golf are not yet for the masses that Mr. Lloyd-George is to praise. It is hardly possible to get a comfortable day's golf under 10 shillings. Golf, despite Mr. George's cheery optimism, still belongs to that "half of the good things" of life which have not yet been taken away from the masses. The Standard Nitrogen Co.—London Saturday Review.

THE ESQUIMOS' TALE.

Oh, tell me, tell me truly now,
My Swart Eskimook,
Or was it Cook, then Peary?
Or Peary and then Cook?

ETUKESHOOK.
"Goosh, kiky-ack, comblola mug!
Galooso, mukka-bimbo kug!"

Oh, thank you, good Eskimook!
We knew you would not tell
Now, fair but greasy Ahweelah,
How runs your little tale?

AHWEELAH.
"Hum haki shush kad-oh-o kung!
Bambosa slawash kungoo bung!"

So, sound the cymbal, clang the gong,
And blow the glad kazoos!
Let's whoop it up for Naval Bob
And for the Doctor, too!

No doubt's remain, it's clear as day:
Away all troubles go!
And a la canstou, "Hip! hip! hooray!
Hooray! we told you so!"

It is my story for vaudeville.
—Paul West in New York World.

JACK CADE.

The Shakespearean Portrait or Caricature Corrected.

Shakespeare cared nothing for historical accuracy; he confounded cheerfully for dramatic purposes the demands of the stage with those of Cade and the men of Kent and the absurd travesty of Cade's revolt even today finds popular acceptance.

Cade and the commons of Kent rose against the intolerable misgovernment of Suffolk and the gross mismanagement of the French war. Suffolk and two of his ministers, the Bishops Moleyns and Ayscough—were put to death by the commons before Cade reached London, so general was the discontent. The demands of Cade and the commons were almost entirely for political and judicial reform. "They based their complaints and demands on the existence of grievances, political, constitutional and local, which could not be gainsaid" (Stubbs' "Constitutional History"). Holinshed describes Cade as "a young man of a godly nature and right pregnant of wit," and admits that when Buckingham and Archbishop Stafford met him in conference at Blackheath they found him "sober in talk, plain in manner, courteous in heart, and stiff in opinion." His chief followers and supporters were the country gentlemen of Kent, Surrey and East Sussex (see Durrant Cooper's "John Cade's Followers in Kent") and "they had risen against the intolerable feebleness of the government, which gave free play to every kind of malversation and tyranny. It was not a court of justice with any hope of success, unless he had interest at his back" (Sir J. H. Ramsey, "Lancaster and York"). Thorold Rogers warned us years ago that "the stories about Cade's hostility to property and learning are late inventions of the Tudor annalists, and at variance with contemporary testimony."

Cade with his army of 50,000 men in London maintained strict discipline and punished with death the one or two cases of robbery. That Cade himself compelled two city merchants to pay tribute is true; but the jewels Cade took from Malpas the draper (a strong Lancastrian) were the property of the Duke of York (with whom Cade claimed allegiance as a Mortimer), and when they were sold with the rest of Cade's goods later by order of the Crown the money was paid to York (see Devon's "Chaucer's Rolls").

Cade, St. Margaret Patten's no doubt, turned the city against the king; but the city had welcomed Cade and the commons, and expressed no disapproval of the beheading of Lord Say and Sheriff Cromer. The city never voted a farthing toward the commissariat of Cade's army; it was willing for Cade to do the political work of execution on unpopular ministers and officials, and then meanly thrust him when that work was done.

That Cade himself was a man of substance is proved by the act of attainder passed against him. That he was a brave, honest, disinterested patriot, who at this time of day, after study of the reign of Henry VI., can doubt?—From a letter in the Spectator.

SIGNS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

Unlucky if the Roof of Your House Is Blown Off on a Wednesday.

A pink regret, enclosed in a package of your own poetry, received in a Monday morning mail is a sure sign that some editor is steeped in sorrow, says Judge. It is also ominous that your manuscript will shortly go off on another journey.

The Chinese believe that it is unlucky to have the roof blown off your house on a Wednesday. This superstition is shared also by the Russians and the natives of the Andaman Islands.

It is a pot of red paint falls off the roof after five o'clock on Sunday, a portent of rain and lands on your best Sunday clothes, it is an infallible sign that you will not wear the latter to church on Sunday morning.

It is an almost certain sign that you are going to lose money before long if you meet a black dog in a dark alley ten blocks from a politician.

An intoxicated cook on Sunday means an empty kitchen on Monday, except in the suburbs, where, in accordance with the principle laid down by that great philosopher, Robert Burns, they hold that a cook's a cook for a' that.

How Bluejackets Make Money.

The possible methods of making extra money on shipboard are manifold. "Tailoring" is one of the most profitable. While a ship's tailor is detailed to most of our ships, his duties are limited to making necessary alterations in the uniforms which are issued to the members of the crew. Many enlisted men own sewing machines, upon which they do their own work, and they do odd jobs for officers, such as pressing and cleaning. A handy man with a needle can also make a handsome sum by doing fancy work. Some of the most delicate embroidery work has been done by sailor men.

The ship's barber also makes a comfortable sum in addition to his regular pay, and the distribution of crew in target practice enriches the coffers of the gun crew by a considerable sum. Men who are detailed to duty on board submarine boats are allowed an additional \$5 a month, and, besides, \$1 a day for every other period of ninety days for every other period of ninety days. Bluejackets detailed as signalmen, as coxswains of power boats, or in charge of holds are allowed extra pay. A crew member receives \$5 a month for performing that somewhat menial function; and the man who is not ashamed to "take in washing" can easily double his navy pay. Every blue-jacket is expected to perform the laundrying himself, but there are always men who prefer to pay for having the service done.—National Geographic.

Luxurious Railroads in China.

Far from being crude in their appointments, Chinese trains are as luxurious as any in the world. The compartments of the first class cars are elegantly upholstered in leather, while electric lights and up-to-date lavatories are provided. Push buttons summon competent Chinese boys, and food and refreshments may be had in short order. Coolies pass through the trains at brief intervals, offering hot, perfumed towels for the refreshment of travelers. Cincinnati Inquirer.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Wandering about the Pittsburgh streets, talking to himself, with about \$1000 in drafts in his pocket, though his cash and watch were missing, Jerome Fordyce, aged 74, of Uniontown, Pa., owner of much property in Fayette county, was picked up by detectives. At central police station he told a romance of unrequited love and a robbery. Mr. Fordyce says he came to Pittsburgh in response to a matrimonial advertisement and called on a middle-aged widow, but that she said he "didn't look good to her," even when he produced positive proof of his abundant wealth. At a railroad station, where he had gone to take a train home, he was robbed of his watch and \$55, he says. He had a dozen New York drafts of various denominations and, in his predicament, he went from one bank to another, but could get no cash, because he had no one there to identify him. The police communicated with Uniontown, and soon secured the money necessary for Fordyce to return home, poorer but wiser.

The announcement by H. C. Frick that his new office building in the east end of New York, which was originally intended for an eighteen-story building, will be only thirteen stories, brought out from one of the fashionable clubs of Pittsburgh the fact that it was over a game of poker recently that he decided that the number 13 is lucky for him. Sitting in a poker game with other steel men on the 13th day of a recent month, Mr. Frick, according to the story, is alleged to have won a jackpot with \$13,000 in the past the hour. Inquiry showed that this was the thirteenth hand played in the game. At the time this hand was played and won by Frick there was waiting for him in the clubhouse a man with plans for his building. Fresh from the winning hand and with a mind full of the number 13, Mr. Frick said: "We'll make the building thirteen stories high, just for luck."

Iowa farmers are perplexed by the unusual behavior of this season's crop of chickens. In the midst of an unprecedented crop of steadily increasing chickens, the only tangible reason advanced so far is the cause of the lateness of the crops and the heavy rains the hens did not lead their broods to the fields as usual. In farmers and fed regularly. Now that they have grown to do not know where to seek food. They fight in the manure and horses for oats and corn, and cattle and horses by flying upon their backs to pick off hay seeds, and even attack young children who happen to have a bit of bread in their hands.

Stopped on the road at night, followed by a mysterious stranger, and at several times and waylaid by an unknown rival, all during the past six months, Charles O. Rogers of Georgetown, Del., overcame all difficulties and wedded Miss Hitchens. Rogers lives a short distance in the country, and some months ago was held up by a stranger while on his way home from Miss Hitchens' residence. After that Rogers was waylaid a number of times by the same stranger, who always wore a mask and who Rogers alleged wore a coat of mail, as a number of times Rogers fired at close range with a revolver and produced no effect. The attacks continued until some time ago, when, after attacking a number of other people on the Lewes road, the stranger disappeared.

A Gibson county (Ind.) jury made evident its opinion that "cussing" should not be much discouraged when on her second jury it convicted Mrs. Ida Switzer of profanity and fined her \$3, but secured the remission of all costs of both this trial and a previous one, in which the jury disagreed, amounting to about \$30. Mrs. Switzer was charged with landing some hot remarks to a neighbor in a quarrel over whose children should eat the green peaches on a tree that grew at their partition fence. She said:

Miss Helen Haasis of 400 Penn street, Germantown, Pa., paid sweet tribute to the man who saved her life in a runaway accident by throwing her arms about his neck and kissing him. The lucky man was Deputy Constable Robert Pendergast of Germantown. Miss Haasis was at the Wister station seated in a wagon belonging to her father, Christian Haasis, when the horse took fright at an automobile and dashed down Wister street. Miss Haasis could do nothing but cling to the seat. At Germantown several men jumped at the horse to stop it. They only succeeded in throwing it down the avenue. Pendergast saw the runaway coming toward him. He threw off his coat and hat and leaped for the horse's head. He clung desperately to the bridle until the horse slowed down to a walk. Then he lifted Miss Haasis from the seat. As he did so she burst into tears, and, throwing her arms around his neck, kissed him again and again. Miss Haasis is just 4 years old.

Because it so nearly resembled a pot of flowers, a "peach basket" hat that cost Miss Victoria Harrel of Pine Bluff, Ark., \$60 was ruined. Miss Harrel sang at a fashionable wedding several nights ago, and hurriedly returned home to enjoy an auto ride with friends. When she reached her residence on West Sixth avenue the party was in waiting and Miss Harrel placed her hat over a jardiniere in which were some small ferns, and which were hidden from view in a corner of the front porch. After Miss Harrel rode away with her friends in the automobile her mother, Mrs. C. F. Coe, came out of the house and proceeded to sprinkle the flowers. Of course the covered jardiniere came in for a share of the wetness, and when Miss Harrel returned she found the hat and its costly trimmings wilted and ruined.

The little village of Sinai, situated north of Sioux Falls, on the South Dakota Cattle railroad, is believed to have broken all records in the United States as to the number of cases of appendicitis developing there in proportion to population. The town has a population of only fifty or sixty, and yet during the last three months twenty-five cases of appendicitis have developed there, four of these developing during a single week. Thus, about every other person met upon the streets has within a period of ninety days had his or her appendix cut out. There are those unkind enough to suggest that the name of the town be changed to Appendicitisville.

Pretty Mrs. Corinne Raleigh of Richmond, Va., a young widow, forced to make her living by working in a tobacco factory, placed these lines in a package of tobacco: "I am very lonely." Cyril J. Worthingham, a former Virginian, who had made a small fortune in mining, heard of the goods and read the note. Then followed a correspondence and exchange of pictures, and now the young widow, just 25 years old, is waiting for the Alaskan husband, who is en route to Virginia. The romance is the first sight of a photograph, for Worthingham has never seen the pretty girl who is waiting for him.

Married, divorced, separated for twenty-five years, during which time they took other mates, from whom death separated them again, and then remarried.

Is the life story of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thomas of Tampa, Fla. Over a quarter of a century ago W. R. Thomas and Miss Edith Kugg were married near Helena, Ga. One night the husband quarrelled with his wife and she left him. Thomas married again and his wife died. Mrs. Thomas owned a cigar factory at Tampa, and in the superintendent of the organization of a company at home to build them and will be its first customer. A new burglar alarm, the invention of a Dresden engineer, consists of a curtain containing numerous wires. Any movement of it breaks a circuit and rings a bell or switches on lights. A German astronomer has estimated that the mysterious star Algol is more than twice as hot as the sun, and that if it were as near the earth as the sun it would give eighty times as much light.

The military authorities of several European nations are testing the tachypod, a sort of enlarged roller skate, operated by pedals, by which it is claimed a man can get over ground as rapidly as though mounted on a bicycle. Highly successful is said to be a new steamship propeller, invented by the Duke of Oldenburg, in which the blades are placed on an advancing screw line, instead of lying in a plane at right angles to the shaft, as usual.

The largest known volcano in the world is extinct Mount Elcon, near where former President Roosevelt is hunting in Africa. Its base covers an area about the size of Switzerland and its crater is 10,000 feet in diameter. To time automobile speeders two Massachusetts institute of technology professors have invented a camera which exposes two plates with any desired interval of time between, photographing a stop watch at each exposure. Four hundred leading German sugar refiners and beet growers have formed an association to increase the consumption of sugar in that country, which uses less per capita than most other civilized nations.

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The federal forest service has developed a process for making paper from scrub pine, which covers extensive areas on the southern Atlantic seaboard and is little used except for fuel.

A London scientific journal that analyzed samples of snow taken from the roof of its building found that week-end snows contained about five times the impurities of those gathered on Sundays. Because the blowing out of fuses has caused panics among passengers, new cars being built at St. Louis are carrying the fuses on the outside, the smoke and discharge when lighting through slatted openings to the outer air.

Because of an increase in the number of cases of malaria, the city of Leipzig has declared war on the mosquito and will fine any resident who fails to carry out certain regulations intended to exterminate the insect.

TAKING CARE OF THE HEALTH.

How to Be Sure the Body Is in Good Condition.

If we would take as good care of our good health as we do of our bad health, says Good Health, we would have more of the former and less of the latter. We set our good health down in a draft and let it get its feet wet; we infringe on its sleep and gorge it with unsuitable food at irregular hours. We load it with nerve-racking cares and duties, and reply to its frantic appeals for rest with, "You haven't time." We squeeze it with clothing; we distract its ears with noise and its lungs with bad air. But we put our bad health in a quiet room, on a soft couch. We robe it in a comfortable gown; we give it pure air at stated intervals; we put ice on its head and hot water at its feet; we feed it with food convenient for it. We take away all care and responsibility; we give it a soothing draught to rest it; and we pay a doctor \$2 to come and leave it a scrap of paper and say that it will be better tomorrow. One might think we preferred bad health to good health.

The President's Cousin.

Robert Taft, the founder of the Taft family in America, settled at Braintree, Mass., in 1839, and followed the trade of housewright. His son Robert, the President is descended, and from his son Peter, Jonathan Taft, the President's cousin is descended.

Jonathan Taft made as great a name in the professional world as the President has politically. As a noted physician and surgeon of Cincinnati, he was one of the founders of the first dental schools in the United States. After the founding of the Ohio College of Dentistry in 1854, Dr. Taft held the chair of President for twenty-four years. For fifteen years of Dr. Taft's incumbency, he visited and assisted in founding more than fifteen colleges annually, and during most of the period also held the chair of Oral Surgery in the University of Michigan. There is probably no better gratitude manifested than that of persons who have been relieved of tooth troubles. Dr. Taft's favorite test was prevention of bodily health by keeping the body's gateway clean and pure. His brilliancy made him the world's greatest benefactor in this cause, and his high medical standing gave his opinions the greatest weight. In 1867 he wrote:

Cincinnati, May 24th, 1867.

Dear Sir: I have used Dr. Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder prepared by you, for some time, and am very much pleased with it. I regard it as a most efficient preparation for cleaning and preserving the teeth. It is most pleasant to use than any preparation I have seen.

JONATHAN TAFT, M. D. D. D. S.

Bamboo Eighty Feet High.

Possibly the tallest bamboo in America grows in Arcadia, Fla., and is about seventy feet high, says the Garden Magazine. The clump has a spread of fifty feet and the diameter at the ground is twelve feet. The specimen is only eight years old. This is the common bamboo of India, probably brought to South Florida from the West Indies. In Jamaica it has become naturalized, and is popularly supposed to be indigenous. This bamboo makes an astonishing growth during our rainy season, the canes often attaining their full height in six weeks, after which they begin to put on leaves. The canes are from four to five inches in diameter at their base. Unfortunately this species cannot stand low temperatures and the specimen in Arcadia has frequently been damaged by cold.

Can't Sell the Morgan Prison Cell.

The old cell in the Columbus, O., penitentiary in which Gen. Morgan, the great Confederate raider was confined during his capture, will not be sold for exhibition purposes. Gov. Harmon having decided that it must remain in the penitentiary. A Columbus newspaper man has been bargaining for the cell with the board of managers of Old prison.

New Substitute for Leather.

Best, the fibrous material used by European gardeners for tying up plants, is replacing leather as a material for ladies' belts, handbags, card cases, cigarette-cases. It does not soil easily, is very light and durable.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

Horsepower estimated at 120,000 will be developed from an electrical plant to be built at Grand Falls on the St. Johns river in New Brunswick, where there is a 135 foot fall of water.

Unable to buy an airship from Germany during the recent crisis, the Austrian government has encouraged the organization of a company at home to build them and will be its first customer.

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PROFIT IN CASTOR BEANS.

A Crop of Southern California Which Yields \$100 Per Acre.

A novel industry, yet one which is said by its owner to be very remunerative on small capital, has been quietly carried on in southern California for some time by an elderly German rancher, who brought his secret to this country.

Castor beans are the sole crop grown by this German, and for their growing he uses nothing but bare, semi-arid valleys and gently sloping hillsides, on which, owing to lack of water, nothing else will grow to good advantage. He supplies, of course, only a small part of the castor beans in use in the world, but his is believed to be the only ranch of the kind in California. The United States, much of the oil being prepared from the seeds of the wild shrubs, which grow in great profusion in some parts of America and Mexico.

When the beans were sowed and weighed, all the small ones having been culled out in the winnowing process. Brass discovered that he had between four and five tons of fine beans as could be produced in the country. For these he received 5 cents per bushel, almost \$100 per acre for his five acres.

The work done on the beans had been all his own, with the aid of one horse, and had been performed at spare times from caring for a large barley field which he owned. The beans were so much more profitable than the barley that the thirty German the next season set out fifteen more acres to the oil producing shrub. From these he has constantly, during the eight or nine years since that first experiment, received an income averaging \$100 per acre. At times of great yield, apparently when the castor bean producers of other parts of the world were making big stocks on the market, prices have been high, but Mr. Brass has never received less than 5 cents per pound for his beans, and during one or two years the price went as high as 6 cents. The demand for the beans is always good, and Brass believes that a field of 100 acres would be more profitable than 100 acres of alfalfa, one of the best paying crops of southern California.—



RUB your stove with your handkerchief. If the handkerchief becomes black it shows that the polish rubs off.

It also shows that you are not using Black Silk Stove Polish.

Black Silk Stove Polish does not rub off. Does not dust off.

It anneals to the iron—becomes a part of the stove.



makes old stoves look like new and lasts four times as long as any other shine. It is so much better than other stove polishes that there is absolutely no comparison.

It is in a class all by itself.

Now these are facts that we want to prove to you.

Ask your dealer for a can of Black Silk Stove Polish and give it a good trial. Try it on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range.

If you don't find it the best polish you ever used your dealer is authorized to refund your money.

Made in liquid or paste, one quality.

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH WORKS
Sterling, Illinois

Ask your dealer for Black Silk Air-Breeding Iron Enamel for use on grates, fenders, registers, stove pipes, etc. Prevents rusting.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour

TO	FROM
6:53 a. m. ... I	C. ... 6:30 a. m.
8:13 a. m. ... I	G. ... 7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m. ... I	L. ... 8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m. ... I	L. ... 9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m. ... I	L. ... 9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m. ... I	L. ... 10:50 a. m.
11:17 a. m. ... I	L. ... 11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m. ... I	L. ... 11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 2:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 3:50 p. m.
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4:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 5:50 p. m.
6:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 7:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m. ... I	L. ... 8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m. ... G	L. ... 9:50 a. m.
11:53 p. m. ... C	L. ... 11:38 a. m.

1.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood. C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
*—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt. Scottsburg, Ind.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

THESE BANDITS DRIVEN TO BAY

Daring Attempt to Rob Village Bank Failed.

ONE ROBBER KILLED HIMSELF

When Confronted by an Officer at Highland Park After His Confederate Had Been Captured, an Unknown Bandit Who Operated From an Automobile, Took His Own Life—Daring Daylight Robbery Was Frustrated by a Convenient Telephone and the Proximity of the Village Marshal's Office.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—By shooting himself in the mouth when driven to bay by an officer and a posse of citizens, a fashionably dressed bandit who robbed the savings bank of D. M. Erskine & Co., in Highland Park, Ill., a village north of Chicago, committed suicide.

A companion of the robber who had driven him to the bank in an automobile was captured immediately following the robbery, which forced the principal actor in the crime to flee on foot. He then engaged in a running duel with Town Marshal John Sheehan, and falling to drive back his pursuer, ran into a shed. When he saw Sheehan enter the shed with his revolver leveled at his head, the fugitive put the muzzle of his own revolver in his mouth and fired, death ensuing almost immediately. The man arrested refused to discuss the robbery or to disclose his companion's identity.

The robbery was conducted in a deliberate and spectacular manner, the bandit securing about \$500 in gold coin and bills after he had forced John C. Duffy, cashier of the bank, Miss Nellie Fitzgerald, the bookkeeper, and Joseph F. Richards, the receiving teller, into the cashier's cage just after the closing of business for the day.

In the morning the automobile bearing the robber and his chauffeur drove up to the bank, but went away. About 2 o'clock they returned and Cashier Duffy, fearing something was wrong, hurriedly took a large amount of money and locked it in the vault. Several hundred dollars still remained in his cage. As he entered the cage, Duffy was confronted by the robber, who covered him with a revolver.

"Call everyone into that cage," said the bandit, "or I'll blow your head off. Hurry up."

Duffy, unarmed, complied with the demand, Miss Fitzgerald and Richards came forward, while the intruder helped himself to all the money in sight.

"If any of you attempt to follow me I will kill you," he said, as he started for the door. Duffy immediately telephoned the marshal's office across the street. By the time the robber reached the automobile Marshal Sheehan was running toward the bank. At sight of him the robber broke into a run and citizens held the chauffeur. The chase after the fugitive ended in his suicide within a few minutes. All the money taken from the bank was found in his clothing.

It was learned that the dead bank robber had registered at the Avenue House in Evanston as "J. C. Wilson, Milwaukee, Wis.," and that the automobile which took him to the Highland Park bank had been lent him by J. E. Keely, a wealthy mining man of Goldfield, Nev., who lives in Evanston part of the year. The man under arrest, believed by the police to have been a confederate of the robber, is Keely's chauffeur.

Lake Claims Six Victims.

Detroit, Oct. 14.—Six members of the crew of the steamer George Stone, including Captain George Howell, were drowned in the wreck of the vessel off Crabb Reef light. Ten men are said to be still aboard the Stone. Eight men started for shore in the yawl and six of them were drowned, two reaching shore safely.

Serious Wreck in Kansas.

Leroy, Kan., Oct. 14.—A northbound Missouri Pacific local freight crashed into a southbound Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train at Cody station, three miles south of here. Miss Grace Nelson of Americus, Kan., was instantly killed, six were fatally and twenty-five were badly injured.

Pat McCarren Seriously Ill.

New York, Oct. 14.—State Senator Patrick H. McCarren, the Brooklyn Democratic leader, was taken suddenly ill with acute appendicitis late yesterday afternoon and was immediately removed to St. Catherine's hospital, where he was operated on last night.

Forbes Claims the Record.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 14.—A. Holland Forbes, who left St. Louis in a balloon Tuesday, arrived in Richmond last night, having landed in Chesterfield county, near this city, earlier in the evening. He claims to have broken the record.

Cadet Ends His Life.

Culver, Ind., Oct. 14.—Cadet Robert W. Helmy of Culver Military academy shot and killed himself. Cadet Helmy was from Danville, Ill., and was just beginning his third year in the academy.

Well Known Hotel Keeper Uses and Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I take great pleasure in saying that I have kept Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family medicine chest for about fifteen years, and have always had satisfactory results from its use. I have administered it to a great many traveling men who were suffering from troubles for which it is recommended, and have never failed to relieve them," says J. C. Jenkins, of Glasgow Ky. This remedy is for sale by C. W. Milbous.

THE CALL OF THE WILD

An Illinois Hen Follows Her Quail Brood Into the Woods.

Champaign, Ill., Oct. 13.—A hen belonging on the farm of Charles Miller has abandoned all love for civilization and remains constantly in the woods with her brood of quail. Out of thirteen quail eggs the hen hatched a covey of eleven. Once when the birds were young the mother brought them to the Miller home for a visit, but they became frightened and returned to the woods and fields, refusing to be domesticated. The efforts of the fowl to civilize them being in vain, the hen returned with them and since has been leading a nomadic life.

More Than Enough Is Too Much.

To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair the waste and supply energy and body heat. The habitual consumption of more food than is necessary for these purposes is the prime cause of stomach troubles, rheumatism and disorders of the kidneys. If troubled with indigestion, revise your diet, let reason and not appetite control and take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be all right again. For sale by C. W. Milbous.

To Examine Arctic Records.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The National Geographic society, in response to a proposal from the Peary Arctic club, has adopted a resolution agreeing to join the American Geographic society and the American Museum of Natural History in requesting Dr. Ira Remsen, president of the National Academy of Sciences, to appoint a commission to examine a report on the Arctic records, observations and data of Commander Robert E. Peary and Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains and is certain to please anyone suffering from that disease. Sold by C. W. Milbous.

Scene of Turmoil in Rome.

Rome, Oct. 13.—Over 20,000 persons attended a mass meeting in the Piazza de Campo to protest against the sentence of death pronounced against Prof. Francisco Ferrer, the noted Spanish anarchist, at Barcelona. Violent speeches hostile to Spain and the vatican were made. The meeting ended calmly, but when the mob attempted to cross the bridges toward the center of the city, cavalry blocked their way.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

FERRER'S DEATH KINDLES FLAME

Socialists Throughout Europe Rise in Anger.

ALFONSO'S LIFE IN DANGER

From Many Quarters Come Mutterings Which Portend Trouble For the Throne of Spain—Meetings of Protest Throughout France and Italy Supplement the Wail of the Spanish Revolutionists at the Execution of Their Leader—It Is Said the Pope Interceded in Vain For Prof. Ferrer's Life.

Rome, Oct. 14.—The understanding is that the pope made an appeal to King Alfonso on behalf of Prof. Ferrer, who was executed at Barcelona yesterday, but his intervention was made in the way of a suggestion rather than a request. The anti-clerical campaign is extending throughout Italy. It is of course part of the Socialist and anarchist demonstration that was called forth by the repression of those parties in Barcelona and by the execution of Prof. Ferrer. Several priests have been attacked in the streets and others have been hooted at. Black flags have been raised on many private buildings and also on the headquarters of the Socialists, but the flag at the latter place was eventually removed by order of the police.

The Avanti, the Socialist organ, urges the anti-clericals to make impossible the lives of Cardinal Merry del Val, secretary of state, and Cardinal Vives y Tute, both of whom are Spaniards.

The vatican is being guarded by troops, and protection is being given to the Spanish embassy to Italy and to the Spanish embassy at the vatican. The execution of Ferrer has also deeply stirred the provinces. The municipal council of Genoa, which telegraphed to Senor Maura, the Spanish prime minister, pleading for Ferrer's life, adjourned as a token of respect to the dead anarchist leader. The labor leaders ordered workmen to quit work for twenty-four hours. Rioting followed and many were injured. Business was greatly affected. The street cars stopped running. The port laborers propose to boycott Spanish ships. A largely attended meeting was held at Naples to protest against Ferrer's execution. The students there prepared a memorial to present to the Spanish consul, but the local administration forbade them to present it. Many workmen at Turin quit work and held an indignation meeting.

Dispatches indicate that the government is in complete control at Madrid and Barcelona, which outwardly are perfectly tranquil, though the censorship prevents direct news out of Spain.

The View Held at Rome.

Rome, Oct. 14.—It is believed here that the execution of Ferrer was hastened by the fear that the pope would intervene. According to those who support this theory, the Spanish authorities wished to prevent their sovereign being placed in a position where he might have to grant or refuse a papal request for pardon.

Unchained a Tempest.

Brussels, Oct. 14.—The People, a Socialist organ, commenting editorially on the death of Ferrer, says: "The awful news will unchain a tempest. We fear that in refusing to stop the execution Alfonso has signed his own death warrant."

CAN'T LOSE CAMPBELL

Governor of Texas Buys a Plug Hat For Taft Doin's.

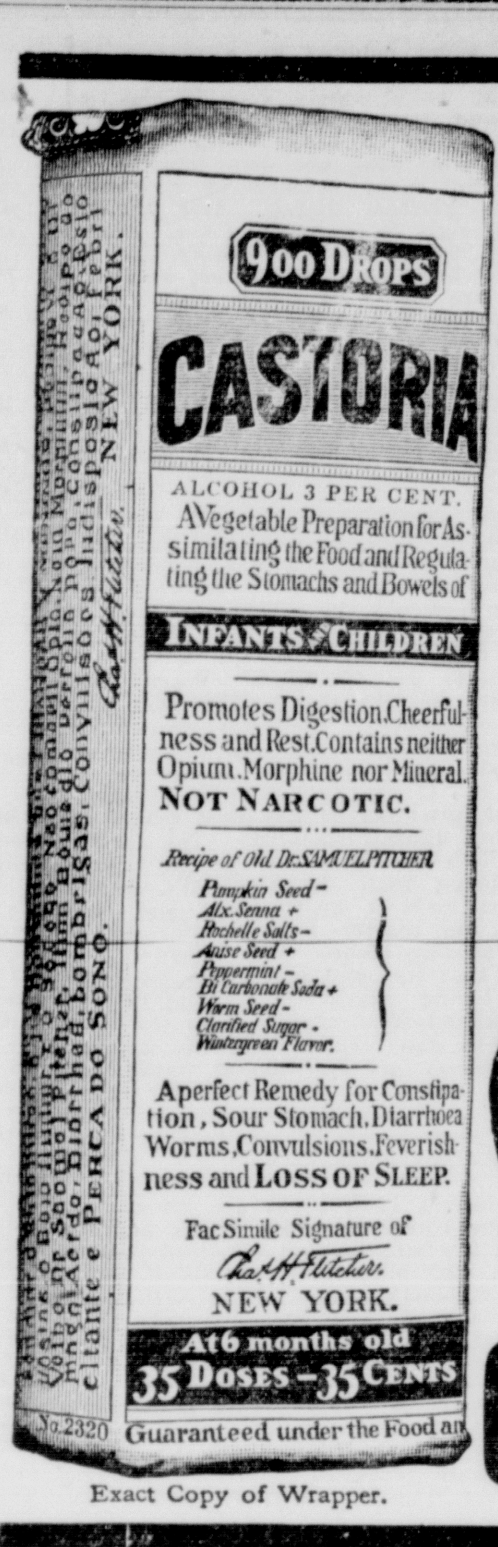
Austin, Tex., Oct. 14.—Governor Thomas M. Campbell and military staff left here last night for El Paso.



THOMAS M. CAMPBELL.

where he will extend an official welcome of the state of Texas to President Taft and President Diaz tomorrow. Governor Campbell bought a "plug" hat. It is the first he ever wore.

Stanley Nazarko is to be hanged today at Wilkesbarre, Pa., for the murder of a woman.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

How To Cure a Cold.

Be as careful as you can, you will occasionally take cold, and when you do, get a medicine of known reliability, one that has an established reputation and that is certain to effect a cure. Such a remedy is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has gained a world wide reputation by its remarkable cures of this most common ailment, and can always be depended upon. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. For sale by C. W. Milbous.

VICTIM OF MAD DOG

Woman at Medaryville Dying From Bite Received Two Months Ago.

Medaryville, Ind., Oct. 14.—A dog ran into the house of Mrs. Samuel Pass, near here, two months ago, while she was giving a party, and bit Mrs. Pass on the wrist. Mr. and Mrs. William Lizenby were also bitten. Nothing was thought about the case until a few days ago, when Mrs. Pass became affected with rabies. She is now in a serious condition and is not expected to live.

She Was Pleasantly Surprised.

Miss H. E. Bell, Wausau, Wis., writes: "Before I commenced to take Foley's Kidney Pills I had severe pains in my back, could not sleep and I was greatly troubled with headache. The first few doses of Foley's Kidney Pills gave me relief, and two bottles cured me. The quick results surprised me, and I can honestly recommend them." Sold by all druggists.

Indiana's Biggest Pearl.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 13.—An unidentified man who said he lived in Posey county, sold a fresh-water pearl to a jeweler of this city for \$2,500. The pearl was taken from the Wabash river and resembles a small hen egg in size and shape.

Both Boys Saved.

Louis Boon, a leading merchant of Norway, Mich., writes: "Three bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely cured my boy of a severe cough, and a neighbor's boy, who was so ill with a cold that the doctors gave him up, was cured by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by all druggists."

The Ford Trial Postponed.

Bloomington, Ind., Oct. 13.—The third trial of Edward Ford for the double McCoy murder, has been continued on account of the illness of Mrs. Hawley, a witness for the prosecution.

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by C. W. Milbous.

Too Great a Strain on Heart.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 13.—Fred M. Jones, chauffeur, is dead at his home in this city from heart disease. It is said that his ailment was caused by his excessive riding in an automobile.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation of the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by all druggists.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

GENTS.

Mr. Obed Church.
Mr. John Diggs.
Mr. M. C. Gates.
Mr. M. C. Gates.
Mr. A. J. Jones.
Abe Miller.
Mr. J. W. Moore.
Jno. F. O'Brien.

LADIES.

Miss Nana Allman.
Mrs. Lovina Herin.
Jossie Jackson.
Miss Margaret E. Lain.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Oct. 11, 1909.

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation. Sold by all druggists.

Straw Weaving.

In 1800 the first patent ever issued to a woman was granted—for straw weaving.

B. & O. S.-W.

Pittsburg, Pa., Centennial celebration. Disciples of Christ. Rate for round trip \$11.50. Dates of sale Oct. 11, 14 and 15.

Special one way rates to the Pacific Coast, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Utah and Arizona. These are exceedingly low rates and are on sale daily up to and including Oct. 15 only.

Home-Seekers round trip tickets on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month.

For further information call at B. & O. Ticket Office or address

C. C. FREY, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

HLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.